Silent Worker.

MID-WINTER NUMBER

"The found ation of every State is the education of its youth." —Dionysius.

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 4. TRENTON, N. J., JANUARY, 1916 5 CENTS A COPY

HENRY, THE DEAF HONEY-MAN

How One Deaf Man Makes a Successful Living

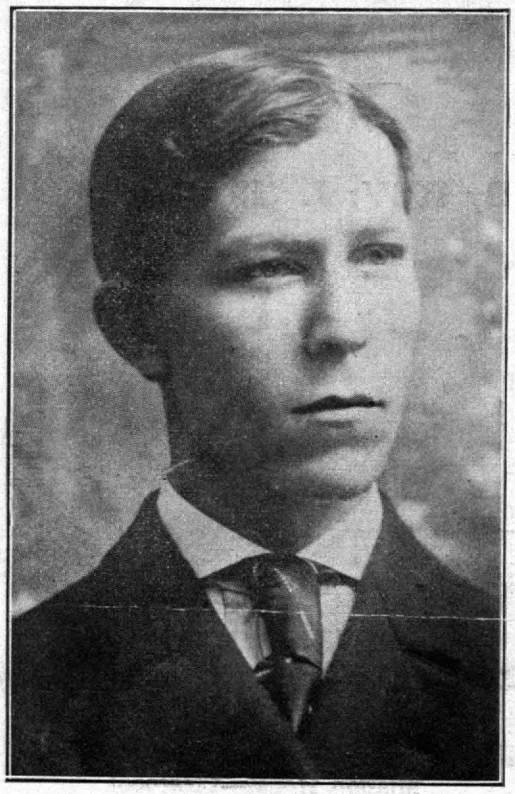
By HYPATIA BOYD REED

HENRY BERHOLTZ, Wisconsin's totally deaf honeyman lives on his farm several miles south of Oshkosh, Wis. All Oshkosh is proud of "Henry, the honey man," as he is familiarly known. Henry is as deaf as a post, which goes to prove that total deafness is not always a hindrance to success. His charming, kindly little wife, "Bertha," can hear just a little, (what a blessing it must be to hear "just a little") and she talks both English and German. Their two little hearing children, Harvey and Esther, are exceptionally bright, and like their mother talk English and German.

In a neatly written letter, Henry and Bertha urged the writer to visit them, and it was promptly accepted. So one lovely afternoon in August the writer and her little girl stepped off the Neenah car in Oshkosh, and the first thing she knew, Henry was shaking her hand in a hearty way which bespoke sincerity in his welcome.

Said Henry, in the sign-language of the deaf-mutes, "Welcome to Oshkosh, welcome to my honey farm. Bertha and the children will be so delighted." and led the way to his brand new automobile. "This is my automobile," says Henry with pride. Then he helped us in, explained the working of the machine, cranked it, and off we went. It gave the writer a strange feeling of thrill and novelty to be given for the first time a ride in an automobile run by a totally deaf man. For the first mile while the automobile sped along merrily, one trembled inwardly and wondered if anything would happen, it seemed so much like tempting Destiny. And when the automobile came to the railroad tracks, your hand went closer around the little girl for fear you might both be struck by some unseen passing train, perhaps the train to Eternity, the tracks were crossed in safety and still nothing happened. Next two children appeared in the direct path of the machine, Henry promptly sounded the gong and slowed up. We now came to an open bridge and halted before it. It was then that Henry turned to me and smiled, "Are you afraid?" he asked.

We vigorously shook our head in answer, and soon the machine was speeding on again. Every



HENRY BERHOLTZ
The Deaf Honey-man of Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

now and then Henry talked, (with one eye on the road as it were) and pointed out places of interest. For the life of her, the writer could not see any difference between Henry the deaf man running his automobile so easily, and a hearing chauffeur, with this exception, Henry was a little more careful, that was all, and therewith, the writer congratulated Henry.

"Thank you," said Henry, his kindly face smiling broadly. "Bertha can run the automobile as well as I can."

"Can she?" I exclaimed in great surprise. Then Henry told how automobile accidents were generally caused, in fact, all about automobiles and the working of the brakes, and so forth. There was no doubt that he had studied the subject very thoroughly. Perhaps accidents and fatalities would be few in numbers if automobiles were as thoroughly understood as Henry understood his.

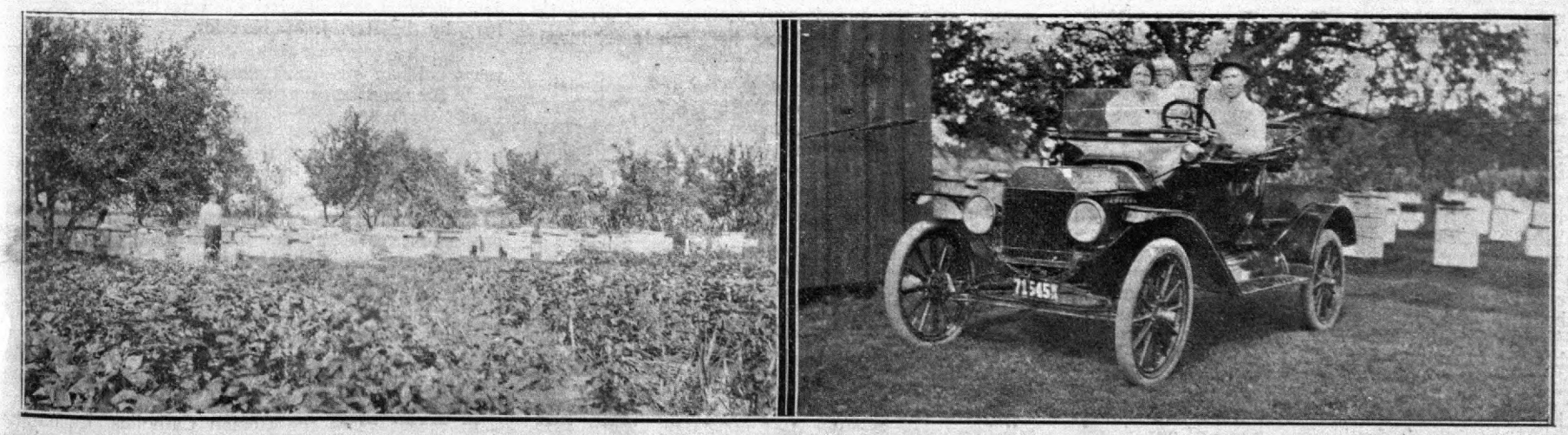
By this time the beautiful open country had been reached, Henry relaxed his vigilance a little, and on and on we flew along the country road, passing farm after farm, and one romatic little school house which Henry said his children would soon attend.

A half mile more, and we came to such a pretty little farm with a neat, cozy white house, apple-trees, and fruits in abundance, cows, pigs, poultry, and Henry's 150 white bee-hives in the background. It was the Honey Farm, and as the automobile passed in at the gate, Bertha and the children and the dog, ran out to welcome the visitors.

And what a warm-hearted, kindly welcome it was! It made one glad to be there, to forget one's worries, and to feel ten years younger. There are other kind-hearted Henrys and Berthas in this world, but it is doubtful if such good people realize what a blessing their friendship is to others.

Henry is highly successful. He runs the farm himself and thoroughly understands his army of helpers, the productive bees. It is like reading a most interesting book to get Henry to talk about the bees, the all important queen-bee and the useless drones, bee-hives, honey combs and so forth. He extracts his own honey and puts it up in clean, sanitary cans, of five and ten pound quantities. He receives so many orders for his honey that his profits are very large, and it is believed he makes more than two thousand dollars each season. He receives most of his orders by telephone and delivers them personally. To make forty dollars in one short afternoon is no unusual thing with him.

Henry and Bertha rise at four o'clock mornings and like it. The children play outdoors all day, come in before dark, wash their faces, get down on the floor and wash their feet, and run off to bed. The parents never worry over the children as they have been trained to hear for themselves and if one child gets hurt, the other always informs the parents.



Henry Berholtz and His Bee-hives, His Wife, and Two Children and His Automobile. Bee-hives in background.

Not only this, but they are always eager to hear for the parents as well. For instance, while Bertha was teaching the writer to crochet a collar, (Bertha declares that the best anti-worry remedy she knows of is crocheting) one afternoon under the broad spreading tree five-year-old Harvey came to his mother, and excitedly told her he heard peals of thunder. A glance at the sky and industrious Bertha left the children and the house to the writer and went out to the field to help her husband stack the already binded field of oats, before the rain poured down.

On another occasion Henry and Bertha were called to town by business and entrusted the children and the farm to the visitor. It was a most interesting experience, and the five-year-old boy proved himself very helpful and reliable. He brought in potatoes from the field, and told the writer to peel a half pailful, he brought in water, he fetched the butter and bread, in fact, wood for the stove and everything, even to finding a certain frying pan. Few children have as strong digestive powers as the healthy country children, and when the little boy found his usual cup of coffee was missing from the supper table, he told the writer he must have coffee, he always had coffee, and therewith, ran to the stove got up on it, and poured himself a cup of coffee, which the writer hastily diluted with water and milk. With his coffee by him at the table little Harvey was very happy.

One evening, the parents went Oshkosh to attend services for the deaf, and for the first time in her life the writer found herself alone on a farm with three small children in her care. She helped the children clean their feet, and tucked them in bed. She peered out of the window, all around was the quiet country, a beautiful full moon was out, and the scene she beheld was glorious. No, she was not afraid, but she pulled down the shade occasionally in at the sleeping children, wrote some letters, and read for all the world as if she was in her own city home. She felt it was just as safe for the deaf, maybe more so out in the country, as it was in a small town. Accidents, too, are very rare.

As Henry says, farming on a small scale is the best occupation for the deaf, there is an abundance of health-giving fresh air, plenty of wholesome food to eat, and plenty to do. You are your own boss, your time is your own, and if you work hard enough, and enjoy getting up early in the morning, and go to bed early, you are sure to be successful, be your specialty producing honey, or farm, or garden products. Only, be sure you work hard enough and stick to it.

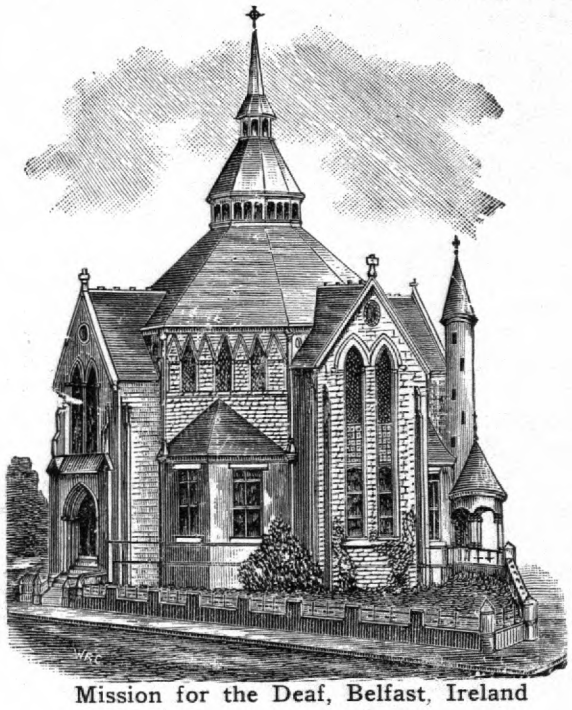
HYPATIA BOYD REED.

Dedication of All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago

By REV. J. H. CLOUD

St. Saviour—London

Mission House—Liverpool



Mission for the Deaf, Belfast, Ireland

THE NOVEMBER issues of *All Angels' Chronicle* and of *The Diocese of Chicago* contain such excellent accounts of the recent dedication of All Angels' Episcopal Church for the Deaf, Chicago, that any attempt to clothe the facts in other words would be superfluous. The above mentioned publications are accordingly drawn upon for the history of the memorable event. The following is from *All Angeles' Chronicle:*

The Dedication went off beautifully. The day which was October second was all we could wish: It was perfect. And everything was ready. The attendance was also good, and there were a good many hearing people and friends. For these people as well as as our deaf the service had a special meaning. It marks not only an addition of a church property to the diocese but also the wide scope of missionary work of the Church among "all sorts and conditions of men"; and the new corporate life for All Angeles'. The history of the Church's Work among the Deaf as outlined by the Rev. J. M. Koehler in his address showed a great amount of the work that has been done with the attendant result of many deaf communicants, a large number of deaf clergymen, congregations of deaf worshippers in nearly all principal cities, and the encouragement given to the like work by other bodies, as the Roman Catholic, Lutheran, Methodist, etc. Bishop Anderson in commenting on Mr. Koehler's address paid a tribute to the late Rev. Austin Ward Mann, who served the diocese for many years in the work among the deaf and laid the foundations of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf. The Bishop's opinion was that we came into possession of the church home about ten years earlier whereupon he was felicitous. Then he outlined the duties of a congregration in their vocation of worship, love, work and play as are afforded by the institutional scope of our church. Besides the duty of the upkeep of our own home we were reminded of our obligations to General and Diocesean Missions and other institutions. The service of the dedication consisted of appropriate prayers, which the Bishop said and Rev. Mr. Flick interpreted in the sign-language, and hymns sung by the choir of little boys under the direction of the organist, Mr. Mason Slade, from Christ Church, and a benediction upon the Memorials and gifts. The offering was $206.85 for the Building Fund. After the service there was an informal reception and collation in the parish house. The clergmen present were the Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Dean Pond, Rev. H. Hopkins, Rev. H. B. Gwyn, and Rev. T. B. Foster. The address of the Bishop was interpreted in sign-language by Prof. W. A. Cochrane, of Delavan, Wis., who also read aloud the written address which Mr. Koehler delivered in sign-language.

The dedicatory sermon by the Rev. J. M. Koehler, of Kansas City, was a splendid effort, arose fully to the occasion and made an excellent impression. The sermon with the introductory statement as given in *the Diocese of Chicago* are herewith reproduced in full:

On Saturday, October 2nd, at 3:30 p.m., took place the dedication of All Angels' Church for the Deaf, situated at 6122 Indiana Avenue. Bishop Anderson, several of the clergy, and many of the deaf-mutes and their friends were present. Part of the choir of Christ Church, Woodlawn, assisted. It seems inconceivable that there should have been any opposition to Church work among deaf-mutes, but the excellent outline of this kind of work given by the Rev. J. M. Koehler in his address told the sad story of hostility of leading Churchmen in the early days to the deaf being ordained to the ministry. It was the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., of New York who by his persistence and faith began and organized the work in the American Church, which has ever since been foremost in it. Lately the Roman Catholics, the Lutherans, and the Methodists have been active in the religious care for the deaf-and-dumb. Since 1876 there have been twenty-two deaf-mutes ordained in the Church, and at present there are fourteen active deaf-mute clergy. The Rev. G. F. Flick is priest in charge of the work at All Angels' Church, and largely through his devotion, and that of his predecessor, the Rev. A. W. Mann, and through the generous gifts of individuals, and the steady support of the Board of Missions, has the new church property been acquired. The address of the Rev. J. M. Koehler, general missionary to the deaf in the Trans-Mississippi district was read aloud by Mr. W. A. Cochrane of Delevan, Wis., and given in the sign language by Mr. Koehler. Bishop Anderson also made an address which was interpreted to the deaf by Mr. Cochrane. The Bishop blessed many memorials and gifts, and read the service, which was interpreted by the priest in charge.

CHURCH WORK AMONG THE DEAF MUTES

A sermon preached in the sign language at the dedication of All Angels' Church, Chicago, Oct. 2, 1915, by the Rev. J. M. Koehler.

"Church work among the deaf-mutes has for many years held an important place in the general efforts made for ameliorating the condition of this class and lifting them to higher planes of usefulness and self-help. So large, indeed, has this work grown and so great are its ramifications, that it is not an easy matter to deal with it within the limits of a short address.

In this country the work has grown up within the past sixty years and our branch of the church has been foremost in its development, and for many years was alone in promoting it. It still leads in the number of ordained ministers there having been twenty-two engaged in the work, fourteen of whom are still in active service. There are several postulants for orders, and some twenty licensed lay-readers. The number of baptisms, confirmations and communciants reaches into the thousands.

In recent years the Roman Catholics, Lutherans Methodists have undertaken the work, while others here and there have promoted local missions with

more or less success and permanency.

It has been said by some one that when in the scheme of Divine Providence the fullness of time arrives for fresh manifestations of God's benevolence, He raises up men fitted by training and temperament to lead in the appointed paths; and it is then that we may think of His call to the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Priest and Doctor, now of blessed memory.

His was, in truth, a life filled with the enduring fragrance of holy deeds wrought for the love of Christ and the good of man, shining with the ministry of good example, perfumed with the incense of self-sacrifice and beautiful with the grace of himself. His life and works are his monument, more inspiring and more enduring than any memorial of stone or brass that could be conceived.

Born in 1822, Dr. Galladuet graduated from Trinity College, Hartford, in 1824, and in the following year became a teacher in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. For fifteen years he remained a teacher, during this time conducting a Bible Class for the adult deaf-mute of New York City and preparing himself for the ministry of the church to which he felt called and in which he was ordained deacon in 1850, and priest in 1851. Results have amply shown that he did not misinterpret this call.

It may be said in passing, that of all those who have devoted their lives to this work among the deaf, only one was born and nurtured in the church—all the others coming from different religious connections.

Dr. Gallaudet, himself, was the son of a Congregational minister, his father having been Thomas H. Gallaudet, who founded the first school for deaf mutes in this country at Hartford in 1817. One day coming across an old Prayer Book and noting the name of an ancestor therein, he became interested, with the result that he was baptized and confirmed in the church. As he, himself, was wont to say: "It was not I that left my ancestral church; I did but return to it."

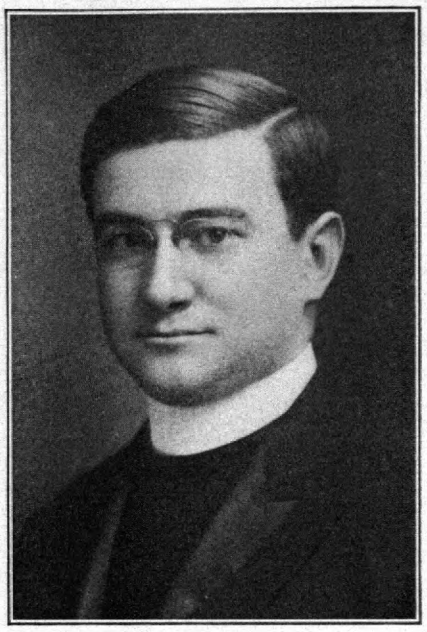
In 1852 Dr. Galladuet organized the Parish of St. Ann's to carry out his ideal of a church for hearing people with a special mission to the deaf. For some time the congregrations met in the Chapel of the University of New York. Later a Baptist meeting house in West 18th St., near 5th Avenue was purchased. In 1892 the Parish was united with that of St. Matthew's, which is "pledged to support St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes for all time." In 1902 the present St. Ann's Church in 148th St. near Amsterdam Avenue was completed and used for the first time on the first Sunday in October, exactly fifty years from the day when the Doctor preached his first sermon as Rector of the Parish.

When Dr. Gallaudet entered upon this practically untried field of Christian effort, he little realized what a splendid harvest would come from this breaking up of fallow ground. Step by step he advanced, overcoming many obstacles. His simple faith and patience "won out" under divine guidance and blessing; the results are here for us to see and know.

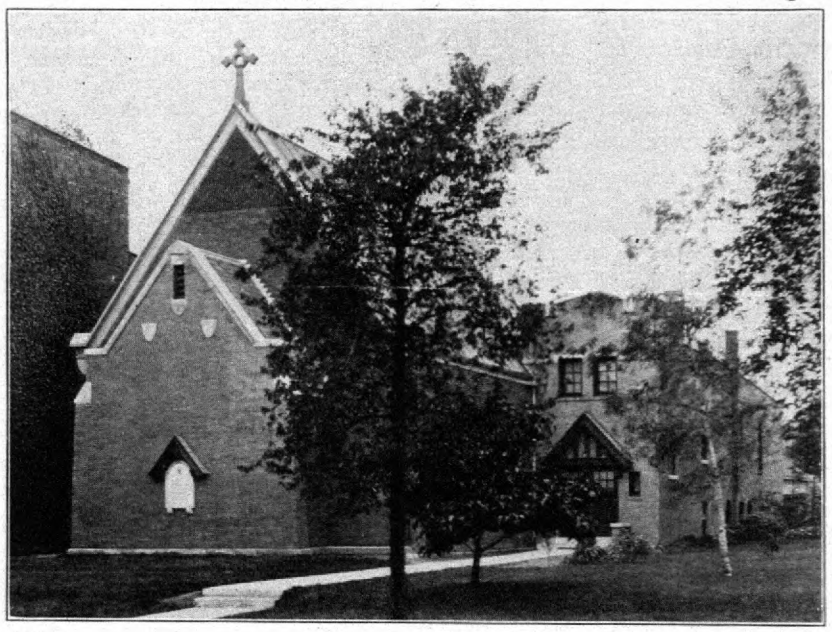
During the first ten years or more the support given the work was so inadequate that the Doctor was obliged to tutor private pupils to eke out his income. So it happened that while on a trip to Washington with one of his pupils, he found himself obliged to stop over in Baltimore on a stormy night in March, 1895. With the thought of helping the deaf and dumb uppermost in his mind, he started out in the storm to see if he could find any to visit. A policeman directed him to a humble shoe-maker's shop where he found several deaf men. Making himself known, he was warmly received, and afterwards arranged to stop on his way back and hold a service. This was the beginning of Grace Church Mission in Baltimore and the great work in the South that now radiates therefrom. And it inspired the good Doctor to further effort, with the result that he stopped in Philadelphia and meeting several deaf people at a private house, inaugurated the splendid Mission of All Souls—the greatest parish of deaf people in all the world. From Philadelphia have sprung the flourishing Mission in the various Dioceses of Pennsylvania.

The second and greatest result has been the admission of deaf men to Holy Orders for work among their fellows. This was accomplished in spite of open and determined hostility by leading churchmen, the objection being the impossibility if validly administering the sacraments by means of signs and the hitherto unbroken tradition which had all the force of law, i.e., that no deaf man could be ordained. Did not St. Augustine, forsooth, declare a deaf man incapable of faith because he could not HEAR the Word; and did not the school-room with equal solemnity declare that he could not be taught to read it? Did not an ancient canon law expressly forbid that a deaf man can be made a bishop? Had not the deaf as class been judically placed on a par with imbeciles, whom no care could improve, no wisdom teach? No! No! It was preposterous to think of such an one dignified by a commission to serve God's altar! None the less, however, it was done.

The first deaf man to seek ordination was Henry



REV. GEORGE FREDERICK FLICK
Pastor of All Angels' Church



ALL ANGELS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Winter Syle, M.A. (Yale-Summa Cum Laude), who having been a teacher at the New York school and later appointed assayer at the United States mint in Philadelphia, was licensed lay reader in 1872, and as such began the foundations of All Souls' Church and the work that has been fostered by it. Mr. Syle was the son of the Rev. Dr. Edward Syle, one of the first Missionaries of the Church in China and for some time Professor in one of the Church Colleges in Japan. Mr. Syle was himself born in China. In the spring of 1875 he applied and was admitted as a candidate for Holy Orders in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, by the then Bishop William Bacon Stevens, who ordained him Deacon in 1876. This action of Bishop Stevens met with a perfect storm of protest. The bishop, however, had made a careful and exhaustive study of the whole matter and was fully convinced that there was no bar, canonical or otherwise, to his action; and he was supported in his decision by the opinion of other bishops to whom he had submitted the matter.

Bishop Stevens supported his decision with a masterly and convincing exposition of the whole matter in the sermon preached by himself when he ordained Mr. Syle—a sermon that has become a classic and has decided more than one another bishop to accept deaf men as candidates for orders and to ordain them; nor has it been without influence in the determination of the same question by other Christian bodies.

The Bishop's argument is based, first, on the fact that the "natural language of gesture and pantomime is one of the most expressive forms of communicating facts and ideas," and that the minds of the deaf can be made the repositories of knowledge and religion by simply taking nature's language of signs and adapting that language philosophically and dexterously to their necessities.

Secondly, the Bishop takes his stand on the vital principle that the sacrament must be administered in a language "understanded of the people." He cites the fact that among the disqualifications of the priestly office named in the twenty-first chapter of Leviticus deafness is not named, although blindness, lameness, etc., are specifically mentioned; and that the Priest Zacharias, of whom St. Luke tells us, who was miraculously stricken deaf and dumb at the altar, did not cease to officiate, but remained serving in the temple "until the days of his ministration were ended. "How ought we to rejoice," says the Bishop that the religion of Him who alone can say that the deaf ear "Ephatha be opened" has by means of effective instruments been able to unstop the deaf and to lose the tongue of the dumb, and make them to receive and believe and love Him who first by precept and example cared for and blessed this unfortunate class! We cannot enough thank God for opening this channel of intercourse between these and their God and Saviour, enabling them to apprehend spiritual truth and to drink with real delight the comfort and hopes of Revelation."

In 1877, Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio ordained Austin Ward Mann as deacon, and in October 1883, both Mr. Syle and Mr. Mann were made priests together by their prospective Bishops.

In 1880, Bishop Johns of Virginia, admitted Job Turner to the Diaconate, but he was not made priest until many years later. Meanwhile the third to be ordained priest was J. M. Koehler, whom Bishop Howe of Central Pennsylvania ordained deacon in 1866 and priest in 1887.

Next came J. H. Cloud, made deacon by the Bishop of Springfield in 1888, and priest by Bishop Tuttle of Missouri in 1893. Then in order follow Charles Orvis Dantzer, ordained by Bishop Huntington of Central New York; Henry Van Allen, by Bishop Doane of Albany; O. J. Whildin, by Bishop Whitaker of Pennsylvania; F. C. Smielau, by Bishop Talbot of Central Pennsylvania; George F. Flick, by Bishop Satterlee of Washington; J. H. Keiser, by Bishop Greer of New York; G. H. Hefflon, by Bishop Brewster of Connecticut; B. R. Allabough, by Bishop Whitehead of Pittsburg; H. L. Tracy, by Bishop Sessums of Louisiana; H. C. Merril, by Bishop Harding of Washington; and C. W. Charles, by Bishop Leonard of Ohio. All of these, with two exceptions, have college degrees, and several of them are also graduates of Theological Schools—three of the Philadelphia Divinity School, and one of the School at Alexandria, Va. Three—Messrs. Syle, Turner and Mann have gone to their well earned reward. May light perpetual shine upon them!

While the mission was gradually extending outside of New York, there was no connection between the various centres, except the bond of common sympathy and effort, the various missions existing independently and being supported by local organizations and voluntary contributions. In 1872, Dr. Gallaudet conceived a plan of a general society that should supervise the whole work and act as an auxiliary to the General Board of Missions. Accordingly the "Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" was incorporated. But for some reason or other this excellently conceived plan failed of its object and the work of the society has been confined to the Diocese of New York (the metropolis), Long Island, Newark and Connecticut. It is, therefore, incorrect to speak of this Society as having built up and fostered this work of the Episcopal Church. As a matter of fact and simple justice to the self-sacrificing labors of the deaf clergy most of the missions have been established and carried on independently of the New York Mission and without any financial aid from it. There is no general fund for the support of the clergy now at work. All of them are dependent upon the stipends offered them by their bishops and voluntary contributions. In several instances small grants have been made by the General Board of Missions.

It has sometimes been asked, "Why missions to the deaf?" It may as pertinently be asked, "Why missions to any other class or community of people?" If they were not needed or wanted, they would not exist. The need and desire is expressed by the deaf themselves and realized by Christian workers.

For the uneducated deaf mute little can be done in the way of definite religious teaching. But there are those who have been educated at the schools and thereby have acquired a knowledge of language and of some trade by which to support themselves. They have also some idea of God and religion. More than that, they seldom learn. The schools are mostly "unsectarian," and no attempt is made to teach definite religious truth. The need is thus urgent of

INTERIOR VIEW OF ALL ANGELS' CHURCH.

providing opportunities for religious and pastoral care for them after they leave school. They have the Bible and Prayer Books, it is true; but very often their limited command of language prevents them from gaining any pleasure or instruction therefrom. Besides, few among their ordinary acquaintances possess the knowledge necessary for explanations; and often they are confused rather than helped by the well-meaning efforts of relatives and friends to instruct them. Again, the deaf delight in graphic signs as much as the hearing do in the modulations of a trained voice; for "signs are to the deaf what sounds are to the hearing," and in no other way can services be held for them to advantage. To fill this want is the object of the missions that now reach practically every part of this great country.

Great as have been the results already accomplished, much more remains to be done. All the Missionaries now at work are located east of the Mississippi River, with three exceptions. The Rev. Dr. Cloud with a flourishing mission in the see city of St. Louis must depend upon educational work for his support; likewise the Rev. Mr. Tracy of Louisiana; so that the Church has but one active Missionary in the great Trans-Mississippi District, covering the territory between Iowa and Colorado, and from the Dakotas to Texas. He has to travel sometimes five, sometimes six, or 800 miles or more to keep his regular appointments.—Sixty thousand miles a year.

With ten thousand deaf-mutes to be reached surely this is a field the church should provide for. And there is the vast expanse of the Pacific slope, where as yet we have no worker stationed although efforts are making toward that end. May God put it into the hearts of his faithful people to furnish laborers for these fields, already, indeed, white unto the Harvest!

In conclusion, while it might be desirable that the deaf were not split up into so many denominational groups, it is a great point gained to have such widespread effort made to bring the deaf as a whole into closer relations with God and the Saviour, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Unity may come later. So be it. The hope and the aim is that all may be found in the ranks of the redeemed. Glorious, indeed, will be that day when

"The deaf may hear the Saviour's voice
The fettered tongue its chain may break,

and the erstwhile "children of silence" swell the song of Moses and the Lamb!

And as the ears of the deaf man responded to the voice of the Lord—"Ephphatha—Be Opened"—so may our hearts be opened to heed His message and obey His divine will,—to whom be all honor and glory, praise and power, now and forever. Amen.

The address of the Rt. Rev. C. P. Anderson, D.D., LL.D., bishop of Chicago, preceded the closing prayers and was made in his characteristically happy vein. The new church is located at 6122 Indiana Ave. in a desirable part of the city long favored as the residence district of the prominent deaf of Chicago. The property was formerly owned by a congregation of Lutherans. The church was damaged by fire and that fact coupled with a diminishing membership list led the congregation to decide to sell the property. This proved to be a fortunate circumstance for All Angels' congregation. Through the liberality of Mrs. Hibbard, a wealthy, public spirited and philanthropic lady of Chicago the property was made over for the use of All Angels' congregation and the buildings remodeled, repaired and refurnished. Aside from the church proper there is a parish house attached with a lecture room, stage, study, rest room, recreation room, kitchen quarters for the sexton and the usual accessories. There is ample space for the enlargement of the buildings whenever such a steps may be deemed necessary.

The Rev. George F. Flick, who has charge of the mission, is a graduate of the Ohio State School for the Deaf, of Gallaudet College, and of the Virginia Theological Seminary. He has been in his present field for several years serving, in addition to the Diocese of Chicago, the Dioceses adjacent. Under his leadership All Angels' Mission has prospered until it has come into possession of a beautiful church and parish house—mentioning what is heartily given—the congratulations and best wishes of all who will of the work of the Church among the "Children of Silence."

The following is taken from the official directory of All Angels' and will doubtless prove useful to visitors to Chicago to whom a cordial invitation is extended;

ALL ANGEL'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

6122 Indiana Ave.

Priest-in-charge—The Rev. George Frederick Flick, Residence, 214 East 55th Street.

Lay Reader— Mr. Edward M. Rowse.

Sexton—Mr. Harry F. Lathrop.

Board of Managers — Mr. James K. Watson, Warden; Mr. E. D. Kingon, Acc'ting Warden; Mr. Horace W. Buell, Clerk; Mr. C. L. Buchan, Mr. F. W. Sibitzky.

Women's Guild—Mrs. L. L. Brimble, President; Mrs. F. W. Sibitzky, Vice President; Mrs. E. D. Kingon, Secretary-Treasurer.

Altar Guild—Mrs. George F. Flick, Mrs. L. L. Brimble, Mrs. E. D. Kingon.

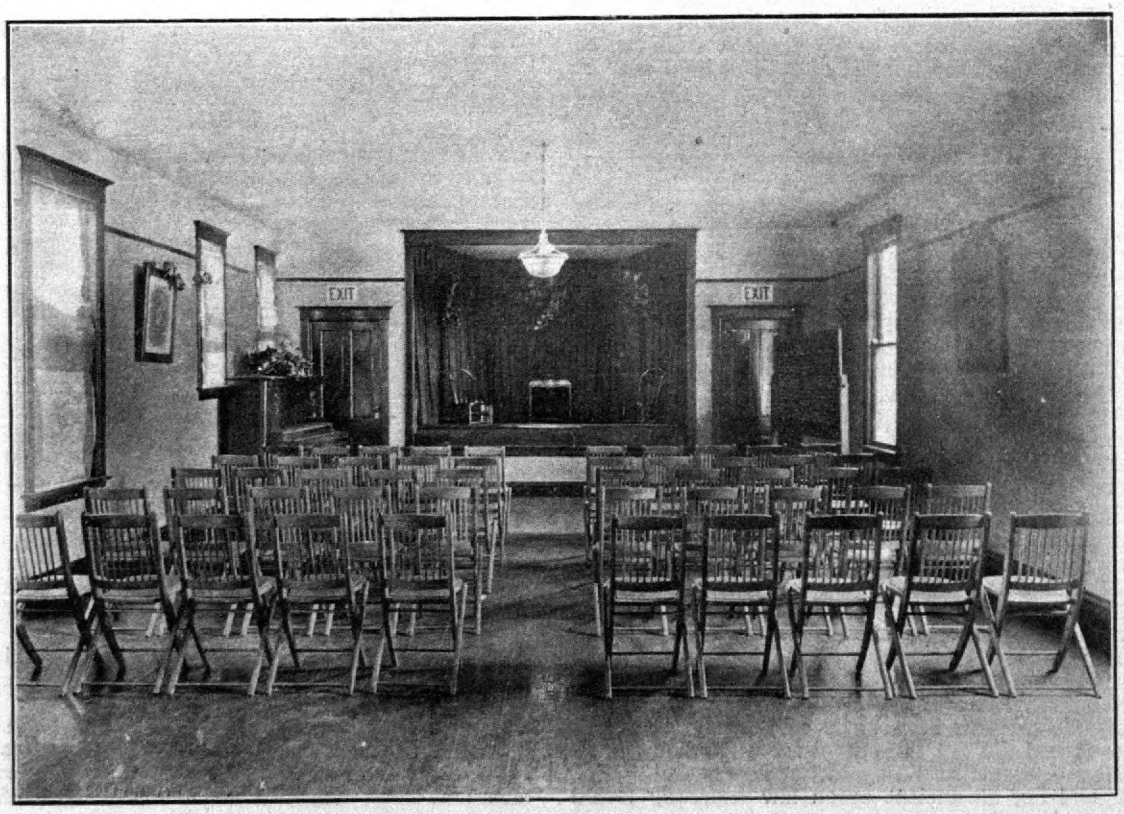
Sunday Services—Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M. on first Sunday in the month. Evening Prayer, 3 P.M. on all other Sundays.

Holy Days—Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Meetings—Sunday Evening Club, 8 P.M. on every Sunday. Women's Guild, 11 A.M. on every Wednesday. Board of Managers, 8 P.M., on fourth Wednesday.

BEWARE OF HIM—

Who is a pessimist.
Who is a spendthrift.
Who is fickle in his affections.
Who is selfish, mean and stingy.
Who never works unless he has to.
Whose highest ambition is to become rich.
Who is a bully at home and a coward abroad.
Who thinks it cowardly to refuse to drink and gamble.
Who is not particular about his intimate associates.
Who has no sympathy with your ideals and aspirations.
Who is always making excuses for not keeping engagements.



INTERIOR VIEW OF ALL ANGELS' CHURCH.

OUR MUTUAL FORUM

By MRS. ALICE T. TERRY

OUR MUTUAL FORUM,—yes, that's the new name under which I am going to head most of my articles after this. In fact, I wish that was the name of this paper. It would be quite appropriate, wouldn't it? For herein are expressed the opinions, the convictions of many of the world's foremost, successful deaf men and women. My reason for dropping the old title *California* is because I do not wish to create the impression anywhere that my views pertain solely to this one section of the country. Instead of that I wish them to be taken as *universal.*

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Horrible as was the condition of the deaf before their education began one hundred and fifty years ago let me say that there are at work to-day two great evils, which if not checked, I venture to prophecy, will again, after a time, make of these afflicted people the same despisable, helpless, ignorant creatures they were in those days. These are the Pure Oral Evil and the Impostor Evil. As we know, the practicability of Oralism (if such it can be called) is best seen in the narrow confines of the school-room, and in some cases in the home of the child. By and by, the child grows up. Sooner or later, one parent or both have passed away. Then, who is going to take their place and listen with infinite patience to this born deaf-mute's jumble of imperfect, difficult articulation? No one! Naturally then, the poor, lonely deaf creature will drop oralism, and despise it altogether. I just said "born deaf-mute." By that I mean that a deaf infant will go thru life a "born genius." There is nothing amiss in that word *mute.* It can be used in a great variety of ways, and is altogether one of the most beautiful, most powerful word in the English language. But of late years the oralists and their friends have been willfully abusing that word. They have tried to destroy its meaning, and yet none of them are wise enough to find its substitute, if it has one.

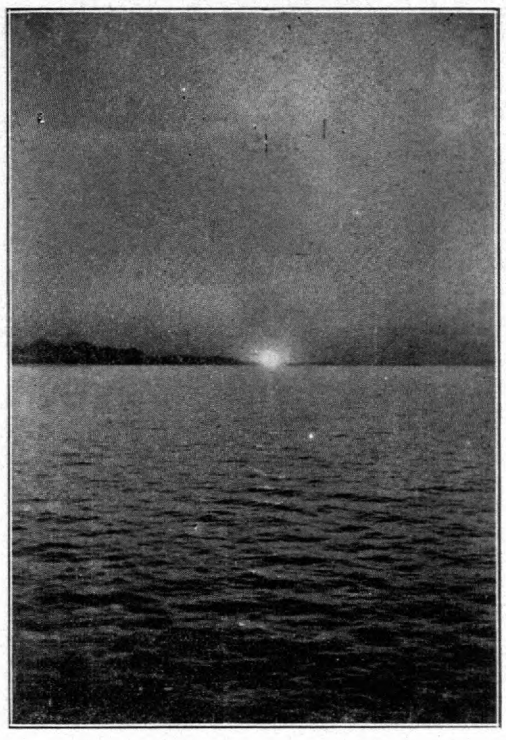
Happily, let me say, many orally taught children begin to free themselves from this particular form of slavery—for what is pure oralism but an arrest of natural mental growth?—long before their parents have died or before the home is broken up. Wise little ones! They do it spontaneously.

Here I have referred chiefly, of course, to children born deaf or who became deaf during the wee years of childhood. But the failure of the Oral Method is by no means confined to this class alone. In most cases, semi-mutes, and even hard-of-hearing children, fail to reap justificable intellectual benefits from it. So far no one has discovered that perfect method of teaching which will enable the average deaf-mute to use with ease correct English, as she is every day spoken and written. On the other hand, what is it that enables the average semi-mute to use good English with little or no effort? It cannot be a mastery of the principles of Grammar, for few of us were sufficiently interested in that, even when in school. I have come to the conclusion that it is our remembrance of *Sound.* I had not been in school a whole year in my life when I entered a deaf school at the age of twelve. While I had a hard enough time with arithmetic, geography, spelling, &c., my English didn't bother me. Why? Because I remembered sound and was thereby enabled to make my words fall easily, naturally into their proper order. Already a few years had elapsed since I had become totally deaf. But the charms of that remembrance is with me yet and is one reason why I love books.

We are not to wonder then at the deaf-mutes' handicap in the usage of good English. But a constant reading habit, writing and finger-spelling will aid greatly in faciliating langauge for them.

DEAFNESS ITSELF IS NO INDUCEMENT TO SPEAK. The charm of sound is lost. Hearing people talk BECAUSE THEY HEAR,—and for no other reason in the world. To them the human voice is the dearest, best and sweetest thing on earth,—omitting, of course, the defective, monotonous *deaf voice* that "squeaks, yodels and grunts."

What can parents, wishing their deaf-mute children to be taught by the oral method exclusively, say to this,—this very important Grammatical fact, "The



SUNSET ON SALT LAKE. Utah
Photo. by C. Pettypiece, Winnipeg, Canada.

English language contains about forty elementary sounds"—The joy, the exquisiteness of these sounds never reach the deaf-mute to quicken his sensibilities and spur him into a love for Oralism. Further, the science of Grammar says that *these sounds are used as the signs of ideas* and are called words. So then, the words on the lips of the oral teacher must fall to the deaf pupils hollow, empty, lifeless—in most cases MEANINGLESS. Thus we have the failure of Oralism in a nut shell. It is a defiant violation of a fundamental principle of the science of Grammar, which, in other words, mean also a violation of a natural law, necessary to the mental and moral well-being of deaf-mute children.

The illustrative language of signs is well adapted in filling up the void in the child's mind, caused by the omission of sound. Because it gives him ideas. And IDEAS is what every child must have to be educated at all. For ease. speed and efficiency there is nothing that can take the place of our sign language. Next to it comes the manual alphabet, the constant usage of which will mean correct English.

For centuries, up to the time that the Education of the deaf began, the most learned men harbored a theory that "speech was indespensable to thought." That is why they made no attempt to educate their deaf-mute children. It was left to that singular humanity-loving man, the Abbe De l'Epee, to explode that erroneous theory. This he did by educating many deaf-mutes by a system of signs and finger spelling which he invented. He employed also reading and writing—and oralism, perhaps, in the cases of a few who had become deaf after they had learned to speak fluently. His purpose was accomplished; he proved to the world that it is not at all necessary to be able to talk (speak) in order to think, to learn, to gain an education; now, dear reader, is it not clear to us that the Oralists are not up to date? They are doggedly, defiantly clinging to that mistaken doctrine of the Dark Ages; namely, "Speech is indispensable to thought." Proof of this is seen in the ever-increasing tendency to make all the State and Day-Schools for the deaf pure oral.

It is a corrupt Legislature which, knowing nothing about deaf children and how they can best be taught, will nevertheless pass bills in favor of that single Oral Method. It is also a corrupt Governor who signs these bills, to please one or more of his political constitutents.

As to the Impostor Evil—this is, on the whole, a class of able-bodied, well dressed men who go about soliciting alms on the pretext of being deaf and dumb, making the general public believe that they represent the real type of deaf-mute manhood. These beggars and villians! These, with the stagnant pure oral products on constant parade—then, after a time, O, brothers and sisters, where are we?

It need take no prophet to foretell the shadow. Any *thinking* person who will study the law of cause and effect can sense its coming. For years before the outbreak of the present European War we were treated daily to visions of that great Universal Peace which the newspapers and magazines assured us was near at hand. However, during all that time, there were certain thinkers and travellers who did not share this optimism of the Press. In Europe they witnessed everywhere silent preparations for war,—Germany in particluar, was demonstrating daily a military growth and activity that was truly amazing. As it happened, it fell to the great and good Count Tolstoy to predict with wonderful accuracy the time and place of the beginning of the present great struggle.

I will repeat what I firmly believe is the present tendency of the Pure Oral Evil and the Impostor Evil; namely, to rob future generations of the deaf of the right of citizenship entirely, which is, to throw them back into that life of torture which they endured before the days of Abbe De l'Epee. I do not wish them to appear sensational, but if it does I cannot help it. I will at least hope that it may kindle in the deaf a greater interest in our National Association, the N. A. D. We should have at all times a bona fide membership of 30,000. Think then of the wide-spread power and influence we could exert. We need not mere members; we need boosters and workers. O, brothers and sisters, will you think of it? Then, will you act?

My story of Quasimodo will follow in the Febraury issue.

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I recently visited Miss Bennet's Pure Oral Day School in Los Angeles. While I was contemplating this visit some vague rumors had caused me to look about for some hearing person to go along also. Suddenly it occurred to me to disregard those ill-forebodings of the harsh treatment awaiting me at the hands of our enemy, the oralists, and go alone. This I did, after making up my mind not to stay longer than half an hour. Now comes the surprise. I found this Oral school fascinating. Now, be sure you understand *fascinating,* and some of the ways in which it can best be used, before you judge me. We can say of many theories, that they are *fascinating* without the sligthest hint that there is any sense in them or not. We may say of a beautiful woman that she is *fascinating,* without in the least referring to her efficiency or character. We can say of numerous evils that they *fascinate,* allure us; but in speaking of our real blessings and benefits we would not often say of them that they are FASCINATING.

As to the Oral school, the charm began with the very cordial manner in which Miss Bennett received me. Instead of that brief thirty minutes, I stayed three hours. I made no attempt to distinguish the bright pupils from the dull ones. I didn't go as

critic. I went as visitor. I tried to place myself exactly in the position of the uninitiated hearing visitor, and, accordingly, took for granted every thing the teachers said to me. I even forced myself to accept meekly one unpleasant allusion to our sign language. But that was a big pill to swallow. I did not actually swallow it, I waited until I got out on the street again, then I spat it out. I had an opportunity to observe many things in three hours, but I am not going to dwell on that now. What I wish to emphasize is this very *fascintaion* which the Oralists seem to have cultivated to the very highest degree. Pure Oralism does not seem so bad in the school-room with the patient teacher, or just anywhere else provided the teacher is along also. But later, after pupil and teacher are separated for all time,—it is then that the charm, the lure, the fascination of pure oralism fades away. And no one finds it out sooner than the poor victim (pupil) himself. In nine cases out of ten he or she will prefer to be absolutely mute again. I will go over the subject thorougly another time.

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In Los Angeles, California, there is the Rev. Mr. Clarence E. Webb working hard for the welfare of the deaf. This man is too deaf for ordinary conversation but can hear quite well with his acousticon. Failing hearing and a genuine love of social welfare work caused him to enter this new field of endeavor about two years ago. He saw at once that the deaf are just like other people, and on that basis he is working for them.

Last July, he was appointed Episcopal minister in charge of the deaf in the diocese of Los Angeles. Since then, his progress in the sign language has been simply amazing. And this has caused the critical and the skeptical to change their original views of him in regard to his ability to accomplish much on account of his age, which is past middle. But the years have nothing to do with the unconquerable spirit of the man. Mr. Webb has changed the old struggling Mission into a Social Center. The officers appointed in October are as follows: Supt., Rev. Mr. Webb; President, Edmund Price; Vice-pres., T. L. Marsden; Secretary, Alice T. Terry; Treasurer, B. F. Shufford. Needless to say, this committee is one which is working in solid harmony toward one ideal, our mental and moral advancement. Every Sunday we have church services in the Parish House of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral. In the pulpit Mr. Webb is ably assisted by the deaf lay-reader, Mr. T. L. Marsden. As a sign-maker, masterful, clear and graceful, Mr. Marsden cannot be excelled.

Having lived for a score of years in this part of the country and having had unlimited opportunity for the study of such a cosmopolitan community, Mr. Webb is going to be of real service to the deaf. The longer I work for them the more and more I realize our limited opportunities in making ourselves heard. I mean via the tongue route. Has it occurred to you that the deaf are the only people in the world who cannot go on the Lecture Platform? The blind, the lame, the colored people, and many others can and do expound their rights on the platform. But the deaf-man, his tongue is tied. He knows his vocal failings too well to attempt this popular method of enlightening the public. Don't tell me that the famous deaf-blind Helen Keller is a platform orator. Her few sentences laboriously articulated does not constitute a lecture. The lecture proper is spoken by her teacher, Mrs. Macy.

Then I am glad that Mr. Webb can hear, and doubly glad that he is a great platform speaker too. He frequently addresses great audiences in churches, in High School Chapels, and in the various Halls patronized by both Society and business people.

Mr. Webb understands the deaf and their needs. He will devote the remainder of his life to them. He does not believe in Pure Oralism. He sees the futility, the folly of speech teaching to babies born deaf. He realizes that the Impostor Sway is wrecking the social standing of the honest, hard-working, self-supporting deaf citizen.

San Francisco Local Committee
National Association of the Deaf

Mr. Webb is new in the field, but he is going to do big things for us. He has nearly all of his time to devote to the cause. He confesses that his only sorrow is that he did not know us twenty years ago, so as to have begun his work a great deal sooner. But let us hope that the interest and confidence of the deaf may in great measure atone for that.

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Much as I regret it, I cannot help it if typographical errors creep in now and then to change a word, mar a sentence or even a whole paragraph. And I wish to inform Mrs. Long that in speaking of Mr. L. C. Williams in the October issue I never called him George. I received the proof of that article and corrected that error, making it rigthly *Leo*, but still the printer overlooked to make the change.

In that same issue appeared another ludicrous error. In speaking of Rev. Michael's beautiful prayer, I said: "O, for a speedy answer to that prayer!" But, instead of *prayer* those boy printers made it *program*.

Follow your conscience, and let God's will be done. —*Heart of Mid-Lothian.*

A SPLENDID EQUIPMENT

As was stated in these columns last week, Felix Lupein has opened a barber shop on South Main St., just two doors off the Squaer, in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Swales, the optician. We were pleasantly surprised when we called on Mr. Lupein last week, to find that he has one of the nicest shops in the city. His equipment is all new, and of the very best. His chairs are all of the white porcelain enamel type, and thoroughly sanitary. His fixtures are white marble, all cut to fit nicely in the room in which they are installed. Everything is clean and as bright as can be, and reflects great credit on Mr. Lupein, not only for the good judgment shown in making the selection of his equipment, but also in his ability to secure such an equipment. Another instance where a deaf man has made good.—*Ill Advance.*

The vernal sun new life bestows
Even on the meanest flower that blows;
But vainly, vainly may he shine,
Where glory weeps o'er Nelson's shrine.
—*Marmion.*

HANG CHOW SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Letter for the quarter ending December 31, 1914

THE far-famed city of Hang Chow, with its storied temples and pagodas, its beautiful West Lake and its live, earnest Christians is the place honoured by the opening of another school for Deaf Children in China. To see the fruition of long years of effort under difficulities is a thrilling pleasure. This pleasure has been mine, tho' the moving local spirit was the father of one of our pupils, Tse Tien Fu, who graduated last year.

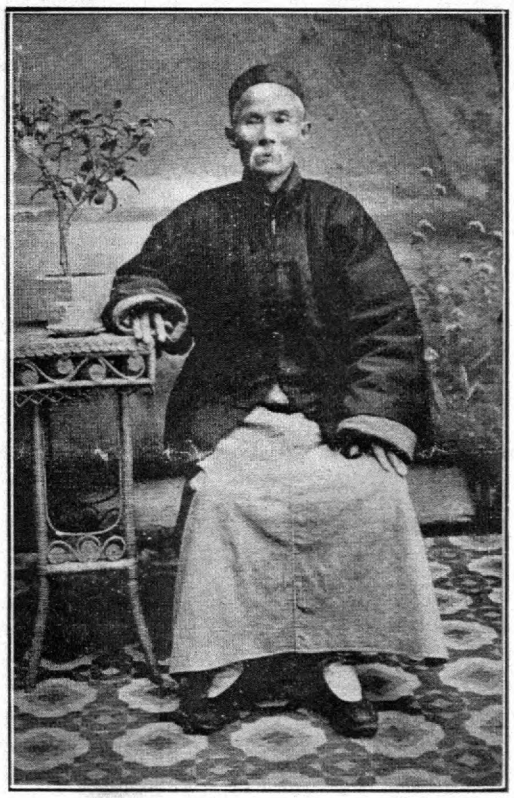
Mr. Tse Yao Sien has appreciated so keenly what the Chefoo School has done for his eldest son that he longed to have other deaf children enjoy the same advantages.

To know why he succeeded one must know Mr. Tse, a quiet man whose refined face is lighted with the glow of Christian love and faith. The people of Hang Chow say that you can tell the Christians by their happy faces. What a testimony to the transforming power of the love of Jesus to be given by non-christians! Mr. Tse is one of those who not only looks but lives Christianity and his wife is his equal in this, if not his peer. One is not surprised to be told that the Tses orginally came from an old aristocratic Hang Chow family now decayed. Unfortunately, Mr. Tse is well on in years and in frail health but we hope much from his sons. The second son, Tse Gwang Da, is the one who came to us in the summer of 1912 as a normal student. There are two younger children.

For some years the Tse family has had one ambition, namely, to see a school for the deaf established in their city. There have been times when circumstances have pushed it into the background, when there seemed no possible chance, but it has always come to the fore again. I do not know how much, in the beginning, Mr. Tse talked with his friends about it, but he never saw me that he did not discuss the project. When I went to America in the spring of 1909 he besought me to know if I thought Tien Fu, the deaf son, could teach. With a reservation, barring speech teaching, I said, "Yes," and gave him a letter to Mr. March of Hang Chow, saying that I thought he could start pupils in the written language. The result was that they gathered six pupils in their home. Two years later four of these came with Tien Fu to Chefoo when he returned for further study. They have now returned to the Hang Chow School.

Tse Gwang Da completed his normal course in June, 1913, and we gave him a teacher's certificate. He is young, only about twenty-two and not very strong but the ten months in our bracing northern climate did him great good physically; and, while I was in Hang Chow, the missionaries again and again remarked on his improvement, not only physically, but in character; from being rather vaccillating he seemed to have acquired new strength and determination which pleased everybody.

On his return to Hang Chow the unrest following the revolution delayed any action being taken toward the formal opening of the Hang Chow School, but early last winter I began to get letters from the father. Every thing was done by him and in his name, tho' the son was constantly by his side to help him, as I saw while in Hang Chow, and always deferred to his father in a beautiful way. Usually the letters sent to me were registered, as they wanted to make sure that I got them: sometimes they were written in English, probably, by Mr. Fong, the son-in law a teacher in the Hang Chow Christian College; and once they sent a telegram, so eager were they to have me come to give what help I could. They offered to pay my travelling expenses and arranged for me to live with Mrs. Bible, who wrote me a most cordial invitation to be her guest. Everything was done that could be,—a leaflet was printed in Chinese and freely circulated giving information about her work done in other countries and the need of it in China; arrangements were made for two meetings in Dr. Main's lecture hall; and how much personal work the elder Mr. Tse had done was apparent in the final summing up. I wrote that I would require only half of my steamer travel; and, let me tell you, I lost my nerve completely; and when they brought me the thirty dollars, I accepted it in the name of our school, but returned half of it for the Hang Chow School. I had not heart to take it



TSE YAO SHIEN
Principal of the Hang Chow School for the Deaf.

all; besides, I wanted to help that school some myself. I tell this because it resulted in an action on the part of the younger Mr. Tse that was equal to a Chesterfield. The day I met the men who style themselves "The Founders of the Hang Chow School for the Deaf" a collection was taken up for incidental expenses and small slips of paper passed for each to put down the sum they would give. I took one intending to add a little to my previous gift. Young Mr. Tse noticed it, arose, quietly crossed the room, picked the paper from my fingers, before I hardly realized what he was doing, and, yet, people say the Chinese are lacking in fine feelings. This would not suggest it; neither have I found it so.

I finally reached Hang Chow on February 4th and found that they had arranged two meetings for the next week Thursday and Friday. While travelling I had taken a heavy bronchial cold and was entirely unfitted to speak, but I was with friends who took the tenderest, wisest kind of care of me and I was able to go on Wednesday to see the Governor and the Secretary of Foreign Affairs. Both are live men and were easily interested in the good work and promised their help and influence.

The next day was the first meeting at the hall. It was thought best, due to the decided difference between the Hang Chow Mandarin and our Eastern Shantung for me to have an interpreter, and Mr. Fitch from the college kindly acted for me. Fortunately, while passing through Shanghai, I had written out what I wanted to say and had it typed so I was able to put this MS. into his hands and thus save my voice, as I was very hoarse and coughed badly. It was a great risk for me to be out of bed but I took it. It seemed worth it.

The next day I had no voice at all, so I let Mr. Fong, who was my translator, speak for me from the MS. and then gave more demonstration work. We had pupils there both days. The first day the editor of a daily paper was present and at the close he made some good remarks and wrote up an account of the meeting for his paper. Not many important people were present. I was told that most of the leading men were in Shanghai on account of the unsettled times. At the second meeting the father of Wang Ming Gu was present. His daughter was in the little school started by Tse Tien Fu and she came with him to Chefoo. She is a good student and will continue her studies in the Hang Chow School. This time Mr. Wang spoke at the close of the meeting of his appreciation of what had been done for his daughter and pledged his help to the new undertaking.

There were other plans for me to help in the way of seeing people and taking meetings, but I was so nearly ill that they were all given up except going to the monthly missionary prayer-meeting where I met Dr. Main and others and had a chance to speak with them about the plan of opening a school for the deaf. Dr. Main had at one time been very much interested, but I found him now very pessimistic, fearing the time was not favorable because so many of the leading people were away on account of the unsettled times; however, when I told Mr. Tse what he said his reply was, "Dr. Main does not understand my plan. We will go on with it." Dr. Main will be recognized by some as "Dr. Apricot of Heaven Below." "Heaven Below" being a fancy Chinese name for Hang Chow.

Mr. Tse had interested twenty of the leading christians connected with the five missions working in Hang Chow,—the London Mission, the Southern and Northern Presbyterian, the Northern Baptist and the China Inland. Before I left Hang Chow I met these men at the home of Rev. F. W. Bible. I wish you could have seen them. Their personal presence would have impressed you, as it did me, that they were men who were ready to do things. There had been a good deal of doubt as to the success of the project but it all melted away before the meeting was over. Mr. Bible, who knew them all, said to me, "These men are the best in Hang Chow. They will make a success of it. Even the Governor would trust them to dispense funds."

The meeting was conducted in a most business like way. It was opened with prayer and then, after choosing a chairman, a secretary and treasurer, they discussed the name under which they should work and decided on an apt translation of "The Founders of the Hang Chow School for the Deaf."

Perhaps you can realize how the thrills kept coming and going as I listened. This was one of the things I had worked for and I could hardly keep the tears back. It was evident that the elder Mr. Tse had done good work in giving them information. They were alert, intelligent and deeply in earnest. As Mr. Bible said, "The willingness of these men to promote and finance the school was a great compliment to the integrity of Mr. Tse and his family and the confidence and esteem in which they were all held! It was wonderful to see Mr. Tse's face light up with joy. His dreams were coming true as well as mine.

Ways and means were discussed and some bright and witty remarks elicited. One I recall was this they had asked for suggestions from me and one which I advanced was that they make a canvas of the city to ascertain how many deaf children there were in Hang Chow. "How are we going to do that?" exclaimed one. This brought out the proposal that posters be printed and the city placarded asking all parents of deaf children of school age to register at a certain place before a certain time and pay a registration fee of ten cents, adding naively, "If they have to pay something for it they will think there is something in it!" This, however, was voted down on the fear that it might create a wrong impression and it was decided to ask the different evangelists and Bible women to help.

The idea of asking help from the Government through the school commissioner was discussed and it was thought that it would have to be done sooner or later as Mr. Tse has no income of his own and can only take paying pupils while there must be many poor children who should come. The school must make enough to support the family. It was decided to wait, though, until they had some idea of the possible number of pupils and had more to show in the school.

Before the meeting adjourned a collection was taken up to be used to print leaflets for distribution and to meet other incidental expenses. It amounted to over $27.00. It is needless to say that I left Hang Chow feeling that the work of educating the deaf in China was fairly launched.

I will close with a few extracts from a letter just received from Mr. R. P. Montgomery, of the Presbyterian Mission, Shanghai. He writes from Hang Chow, and after telling of his interest in the school, and his desire to help, says,—"Mr. Bible secured a printing outfit consisting of a press, English type, etc. As I am a printer he allowed us to use it in our boys' school in Shanghai last year. This Autumn I had it moved here where it will be used to teach some of the deaf boys the printer's trade, pending the opening of an Industrial School. Four of them can read some English. They are learning to set type very qucikly and well. In a year's time they will easily be able to earn their own living.

"This deaf school here is doing good work. If it alone were the only fruit of your work, it would have been well worth while. There are nine pupils; and young Mr. Tse, whom you trained, is in charge of the teaching with his deaf brother assisting. An association of leading Christians is backing it, so it is independent of the Mission financially."

Mr. Montgomery is leaving shortly for America. When he returns he will be stationed at Hang Chow in charge of an industrial school and in a position to help the deaf school very materially. He hopes to visit some of the schools for the deaf while in America. I have given him some notes of introduction and shall personally appreciate any courtesy shown to him.

Yours for the Deaf of China,
ANNETTA T. MILLS.

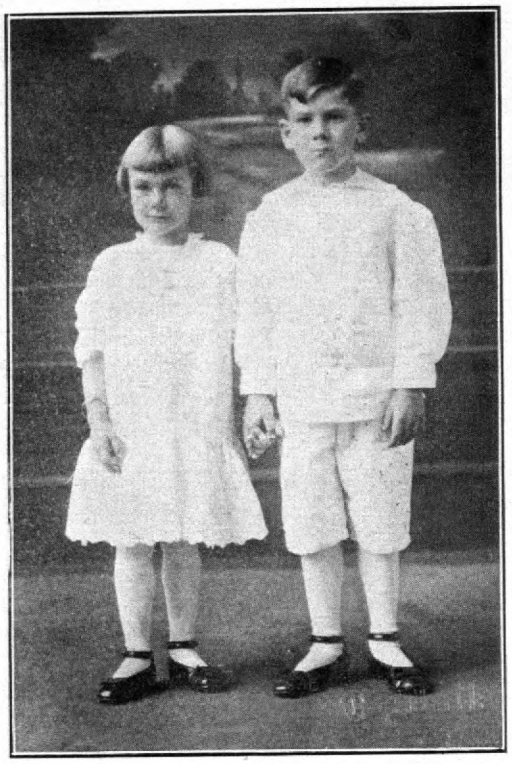
Chefoo, April 1, 1915.

Mr. Hiram A. Marr, of Holyoke, Mass., has bought a new nine-room house with all modern improvements. It includes a spacious garden with apple, cherry and pear trees and grape vines. A nice hen house and a big barn are among his other acquisitions. Next summer he plans to have a good treat for his brother Frats. Mr. Marr has a big son who is going to make a motorboat for pleasure trips.

There is no guard to be kept against envy, because no man knows where it dwells, and generous and innocent men are seldom jealous and suspicious till they feel the wound.

Stones and sticks are thrown only at fruit-bearing trees.—*Saadi.*

Types of Children of Deaf Parents



ELDA FRANCES AND HARRY JOSEPH FISHER,
Children of John S. and Edna (Hanna) Fisher, of Forest Park, Illinois.
Mr. Fisher is now in Colorado for His Health.

LOIS HELENE PHELPS
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howe Phelps, Carthagre, Mo.

"What is eternity?" was a question once asked at the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Paris, and the beautiful and striking answer was given by one of the pupils, "The lifetime of the Almighty."—*John Bate.*

It were happy if we studied nature more in natural things; and acted according to nature, whose rules are few, plain, and most reasonable. Let us begin where she begins, go her pace, and close always where she ends, and we cannot miss of being good naturalists.—*William Penn.*

TYPESETTER

The work of setting type is one of the most important branches of the printing trade, and requires a certain amount of skill which can only be acquired by experience. Therefore the experienced reliable typesetter is a valuable man in the printing business.

There are several definite classes of typesetters or compositors. The job compositor employed in the setting of type for books is one of them. Another very important class of compositors consists of the men engaged in the newspaper printing offices working the linotype machines.

Every young man who desires to become a typesetter must posses a certain definite liking for mechanical work. He must have a quickness of eye, be rapid in his movements and be at all times wide awake. He must especially be a master of spelling and punctuation and have a good grammar school education.

Almost all successful typesetters belong to the union of their trade. In the majority of newspaper shops typesetters must be members of the typographical union.

The only way to learn the work of typesetting is to enter a printing-shop as an apprentice. Three to five years is the time usually required to complete the term of apprenticeship. All learners receive a small wage during the period of apprenticeship, which varies with the locality, size of shop and kind of printing done. The average pay, however, is one dollar per day. At the end of three to five years the young man becomes a journeyman printer, or compositor, entitled to full pay.

Most typesetters receive from $24 to $36 per week. Formen in printing offices receive more. The highest paid men in this line of business are those engaged in setting up type for advertisements. This work requires special care and skill. These men receive as high as $40 per week.—*Press Publishing Company.*

TO SEE THRU SPACE.

The invention of the telephone and the "talking machine" or phonograph, seems to accentuate the disadvantages of deafness. In other words it seems "to rub it in" on those of us who cannot hear. These are two things which oral training has not yet succeeded in helping the deaf to enjoy or utilize.

However, the invention of the moving picture somewhat compensates for this loss.

But now comes Nikola Tesla one of the world's electrical wizards, and asserts that "in a short time you will be able to talk to friends and relatives over the Atlantic or Pacific and see them while you are talking."

Note the last line, "see them while talking." In which case of course there is no reason to doubt that one may talk in signs, or read the lips, if you will, of one at the other end of the line.

The possibilities brought to mind by the realization of such a prophecy rather stagger the imagination, but in the light of achievement during recent years in the field of science and electricity who will dare to deny its fulfillment?

If you are deaf, having attached one of the new instruments to the telephone, you go up before it and behold your friend waving a hand to attract your attention or spelling "hello" and the signfest begins.

To preserve sign songs and dissertations in the sign language upon a film or disc and reproduce them in the parlor, on the Victrola, however, would appear more difficult but even that may come.—Deaf Hawkeye.

Distinguished merit will ever rise to oppression, and will draw lustre from reproach. The vapors which gather round the rising sun, and follow him in his course, seldom fail at the close of it to form a magnificent theatre for his reception, and to invest with variegated tints and with a softened effulgence the luminary which they cannot hide.—*Robert Hall.*

PHILADELPHIA

By JAMES S. REIDER

BEGINNING with the new year, (1916) the Workmen's Compensation Act, passed by the last Legislature, will be in operation. It is one of the most important laws enacted in recent times because of the large number of working people it concerns. Much has been said and written about the law. It seems to offer protection to both employer and employee and they thus hail it. The deaf, however, must necessarily regard it with a great deal of apprehension. While they have the same chance to compete with hearing workmen, it is most unlikely that an employer will favor a deaf man whom he regards a greater risk than a hearing man. The law, therefore, does not favor the deaf workman. It unquestionably makes it harder then for the deaf to obtain employment in large shops, factories and other establishments that use machinery, while others may not be accepted at all. Indeed, we think there is sufficient ground for fear that the lot of the deaf workman under the new law will not be an easy one. With the Compensation Act, some other laws were enacted with insurance features as required; but, as a general thing, they only add to the burden of the deaf workman. The law takes all workmen on a level; the deaf workman only will be at the mercy of the insurance companies. Deafness will be made a pretext for largely increased premiums which the employer may be unwiling to pay, thus making it necessary to refuse work to the deaf man. He must flounder or do whatever menial work he can lay his hands on. It is a matter for serious thought by every deaf man in the State. It is a matter for the heads of our schools (we have several in the State) to take into consideration, if they are really interested in the welfare of their graduates and wish them to be a credit to their school.

At the dinner of the Men's Club at All Souls' Hall, last Winter, we called attention to the above law, which was then before the Legislature, and expressed the opinion that it would work against the deaf workman. The subject was taken up by other speakers, and all but the hearing ones thought there was some cause for alarm. The hearing speakers seemed to think that insurance companies could greatly lessen the hindrance feared. But will they?

A friend who came here from England told us that about forty years ago the deaf of England felt the same alarm that we now feel and tried to arouse their hearing friends in their behalf. The hearing friends, however, felt no alarm about it and hushed the matter over. By and by England got its workmen's compensation laws and the deaf fared badly under them. By invoking the aid of the courts they gained considerable relief and they have less to complain of now. Our friend thinks that the strictures of the Pennsylvania law are even greater than those of England were.

Again, in our Gettysburg address, as President of the Pennsylania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, in August 1915, we touched upon the matter in the folowing way:—Five years hence will come the centennial anniversary of the founding of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Philadelphia (1820—1920.) It is not improbable that the Board of Directors of the Institution will hold a commemoration of it. Would it not be prudent and well to take time by the forelock in this instance and suggest to the honorable Board that it adopt some form of celebration that will not only befit the accasion and add to the prestige of the Institution, but also be the means of educating the public of the capabilities of the deaf in the industrial world, either by the delivery of prepared addresses on the subject, or by a little public exhibition of samples of the handiwork of both present and former students of the Institution. This is a mere suggestion that may be improved upon. In making it we have in mind the recent activity of our State and National lawmakers in framing new laws for the regulation, compensation and safety of labor, employer's liability laws, employee's insurance laws, and so forth. Some of the new legislation may prove a serious hindrance to the deaf workman in competing with his hearing brother. While we do not believe that it was aimed at the deaf, it yet hits them hardest. To counteract any such unfavorable legislation, we may have to rely largely upon a campaign of public education on the real status of the deaf of these times. And, in this way, the Board of Directors of the Institution can give very valuable assistance.

Upon this initiative, the convention adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Board of Managers be requested to appoint a Special Committee to investigate the labor conditions of the deaf of Pennsylvania, especially recent labor laws, both State and National, to ascertain their effect on the welfare of the deaf, and report its findings to the next Convention.

On October 29th, last, at an adjourned meeting of the Board of Managers, Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, Mr. A. C. Manning and Mr. A. N. Downing were appointed a committee in accordance with the above resolution.

We earnestly hope that this Committee will be able to render an account that will be beneficial to the deaf by arousing interest in the protection they may need. Let us also hope that the deaf will give the Committee all the help they possibly can. They should report their experiences under the new law to the member of the Committee living nearest to them; not only their troubles but also their successes. The Committee will want to hear both sides.

We have already heard of some difficulties of this nature up the State. And one of our own deaf, on recommendation of an influential friend, was promised a position in an arms works, but rejected when his deafness was discovered later. The new Compensation Act was advanced as the reason for his rejection.

Here and there we hear of a foreman who is willing to befriend a deaf workman but excuses himself by saying those higher up would not approve. Whether he speaks the truth or not, many deaf can testify that employers who have never met a deaf-mute before show great reluctance in employing them from imaginary fears.

Philadelphia has a new State Employment Bureau that is free to all. A few days ago a deaf man applied there for a position. The clerk who attended to him had never met a deaf-mute before and seemed out of his wits as to what to do. He consulted the manager of the Bureau who seemed even more surprised at having a deaf applicant. A back-room consultation was held which seemed very unpromising to the applicant. He was finally given a blank to fill out, and that is probably the end of it.

Let us hope that these random remarks will lead to serious consideration of the whole subject by the deaf and all who are interested in their advancement.

The following clipping is from one of the city papers The oral work described is special hospital work. There is therefore no connection between this work and that carried on at the Mt. Airy School. It is interesting to note the success that attends the work and the value which is placed upon it. Here it goes—

After years of excommunication from social life because they were unable to hear, a class of men and women at the Polyclinic Hospital is learning to read speech from the lips of others. Under training but little more than a month, they can distinguish words of four and five syllables, although not a sound penetrates the wall of silence which has closed their ears.

Two of the students were deaf at birth, and for many years did not talk. The others had to trust to pencil and paper to converse with their friends and family. Soon they hope to master "lip reading," that their deafness will not be noticeable.

The class, which is under the supervision of Miss Cora Kinzie, is part of a practical social service the hospital is doing. In other classes miracles are wrought with children who are born mute and children and adults who stammer. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 3 o'clock, the children and grown-ups assemble to overcome their handicaps and fit themselves for ordinary contact with life.

For the adult suffering from incurable deafness or embarrassing speech defect, graduation from the deaf classes often means graduating from dependence to independence. Yet the Polycinic is the first hospital in the city which has seriously taken up the work of aiding these unfortunates.

It is doubtful if the stammerers will ever glibly repeat that "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," or other time-honored tongue twisters. But they can control the words over which their tongues have tripped for many years; they can talk without painful stammering and confusion.

The adult deaf class is making rapid strides. With voice suppressed to a whisper, the teacher reads to the class for one hour, pausing after each sentence to hear the pupils repeat what she said. When Miss Kinzie is unavoidably absent, there are several advanced scholars who can take her place.

Among the children is one child whom Mrs. Mary Cummers Steel, supervisor of the clinic classes, points to with pride. She is a roguish little foreigner, deaf, and for many years did not speak. Miss Anna Judge, her teacher, has gradually taught her to use her voice, and although the lessons must necessarily be in English, Yetta lives in a home where only Yiddish is spokeen, she is an apt pupil. Now she can understand most things said to her, and developed from a high-tempered baby to a lovable little girl.

The clinic work has been under the direction of Dr. Hudson Mackuen for twenty years.

The Pittsburgh deaf and their friends exhibited commendable zeal recently in a label saving contest for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf; and, although they did not win as much as they had hoped, their efforts were not spent in vain, for they landed a $150. prize. Even that is something to be proud of, and we heartily congratulate our friends of the Smoky City for both their luck and their fealty to the Pennsylvania Society. We understand that Mr. A. U. Downing, Mr. W. L. Sawhill, and the Pittsburgh Social League conducted the contest for the Home with many efficient helpers all of whom deserve a share of credit.

Mr. Cadwallader Washburn, whose repute as an etcher is of a high order, is an exhibitor at the Fall and Winter exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts in this city. He has contributed the following etchings: Sagraro Metropolitan, Mexican Mendicant, Low Tide, and Tower of Temple. A number of our deaf have availed themselves of the opportunity to view his works. It may not be generally known that Mr. Washburn is deaf and a graduate of Gallaudet College.

Brother Tracy, of Louisiana, in a recent number of The Pelican, is the first one to prod us in the ribs about making good when the Frats storm Philadelphia in 1918. Very well, Brother Tracy, we take pleasure in informing you and all others interested that Philadelphia has already taken time by the forelock and appointed a Local Committee, which is even now on the job. But

Continued on page 72

Silent Worker.

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

VOL. XXVIII. JANUARY, 1916, No. 4

LEARNING TO HEAR.

Already one of our old boys is among the pupils in the New York School where the deaf are taught to hear. We are not clear from his description, just what the instruction is. There does not seem to be any medicine given, any surgery performed, nor even any mechano-neuro-therapy or Christian Science. He simply goes to the office of the doctor and sits an hour, once in a while, and, as far as we are able to judge, he is getting his lessons by a species of soul telepathy. The beneficent results up to the time we saw him were somewhat negligible, but he had several lessons to take yet and, mayhap, by this time he has learned to hear. We trust he has, but we have our fears. If by any mischance or miscarriage he does not, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that a myriad of deaf persons who have lived before him have paid hundreds, and even thousands, of dollars for the experience while he has paid but twenty-five.

A BLESSING

The early days of December were filled with solicitude on the part of our boys and girls, owing to the question that existed as to whether we would be able to spend our Christmas at home or not, our "carriers" lingered and up to the 18th inst., it was a matter of serious doubt, so serious that we were on the point of giving up, when Dr. Barwis notified us that we might issue our Christmas notice. The very next day our card was on its way bearing "glad tiding's of great joy" to the papas and mammas throughout the state.

The mid-winter holiday is an unmixed blessing bringing not only home and happiness to the children, but rest, recreation and health to all "in authority" around a school. The break in the term means more zealous and better work in January and the time apparently lost is soon made up by more vigorous effort when school again is under way; especially when there is no Easter holiday and the next grind continues unceasingly from January to June.

A NEW FIELD.

There are few fields of human endeavor now, where there are no deaf laborers. In every work-shop, in the professions, in science and art, almost everywhere, except perhaps the lecture field, you will find them, side by side with their hearing brethren, and holding their own. The "movie" had no sooner come, than deaf men and women were to be seen in leading parts upon the screen, and to day there are a score making a living by their impersonations. It remained for Miss Jane Britton, of Georgia, to become a play-wright, or rather perhaps we should say, a scenario writer, in the new field. The plot, the *mis-en-scene* the *tout ensemble* and the whole production is to be arranged by her, she is to create the heroine and then she is to be the heroine of the play. Miss Britton "can talk with all the skill and inflection of other girls, can read and write as they do, can play the violin and piano as an artist plays, and can dance exquisitely to music she cannot hear," and so is very talented. She will have to be talented indeed to fill the new bill successfully, and we confess that we await the result with some little misgiving.

A BANNER MONTH

We have had with us, during the past month, three gentlemen who have made us forget all of our microbes and ptomaines, all our germs and baccilli and who have brought to us such good cheer and encouragement that Christmas itself was brighter and better for the memories of their visits. The first to drop in was Bro. Currier of Fanwood. His coming was looked forward to with some awe by the boys and girls, but they were acquainted in a minute, and, while we worked Mr. Currier over-time, looking over and criticising our departments the *bonhommie* of our friend from New York was so perennial that the day, on the whole, was a most bright and enjoyable one in every way.

A week later, along came Dr. Crouter of Mount Airy, accompanied by his *fides Achates,* Mr. Manning, and while the quiet dignity of these gentlemen was a little bit impressive to the boys and girls, they enjoyed their presence none the less. And, didn't we keep them some busy! The same careful inspection and every possible suggestion for our betterment that was accorded by Dr. Currier were extended us by them and the visit was an occasion of the greatest profit as well as of pleasure to us all.

The third of our distinguished visitors was Mr. Abel Clark of Hartford. Mr. Clark made his stay longer, and his inspection of our work, if anything, yet more thorough, and now we shall have added to the suggestions of Drs. Currier and Crouter, those of our friend Mr. Clark. Dr. Currier, Dr. Crouter and Mr. Clark are already, in the fifth decade of their usefulness and, if present appearances go for anything, they all have many years of usefulness yet to come.

HUMPHREY MOORE

Humphrey Moore, an American artist, who is a deaf-mute, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Thayer, at Knollwood, Haverford. Mr. Moore is painting the portraits of Mrs. Harry C. Thayer and Mrs. John B. Thayer. The latter, whose home is at Redwood, Haverford, is the widow of the Pennsylvania Railroad official who was lost on the Titanic.

This is the first visit which Mr. Moore has made to Philadelphia since the Centennial in 1876, except a short visit to the Thayer home at Knollwood last autumn. At the outbreak of the war he left his Paris residence, and will not return until the war is ended. Mr. Moore was born in New York in 1844, and was educated at the Institutes for the Deaf in Philadelphia and Hartford, Conn. He studied painting with Professor Samuel Waugh, of Philadelphia, and with Gerome, Boulanger and Yvon at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris. In 1872 he married Miss Isabel de Cistue, of Saragosso, Spain.

NOT UNCONSCIOUS

When a boy about four years old fell into the Harlem Mere in Central Park shortly before 6 o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th inst., he did not cry for help. Bystanders fished him out, but he had swallowed a good deal of water, so he was taken to the knickerbocker Hospital.

Still he would not answer questions put to him.

Presently there came looking for the youngster a girl, who was overjoyed at seeing him, and who was not a bit annoyed when he neither spoke nor seemed to hear.

"He's my little brother, Bernhard Klein, and we live at No. 84 East One Hundred and Seventh Street," she said. "He isn't unconscious. He's just deaf and dumb."

Bernhard was taken home by his sister none the worse for the experience.

WANTED

A lady to take the position of supervising teacher. Must be one of good executive ability and one who understands thoroughly the teaching of speech and lip-reading. Address School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

A GOODLY HERITAGE.

A life of beauty lends to all it sees
The beauty of its thought;
And fairest forms and sweetest harmonies
Make glad its way unsought.

In sweet accord of praise and love,
The singing waters run,
And sunset mountains wear in light above
The smile of duty done.

Sure stands the promise—ever to the meek
A heritage is given;
Nor lose they earth who, single-hearted, seek
The righteousness of heaven!

SCHOOL and CITY

Sickness? Yes.

Everybody has it.

We cant be well always.

After trouble cometh rest.

A good heating plant at last.

What did you get for Christmas?

Ten more children waiting to be admitted.

Mrs. Walker spent Sunday on "the farm."

You won't forget to write it 1916, will you.

Marion Apgar says she jumped for joy when she got home.

The days lenthening and the winter already nearly half over.

Miss Fitts' class of thirty has been divided into two of fifteen each.

Esther got two great big whole dollars to buy Christmas presents.

Joseph Corello, Esq., and Arthur Leffler make most excellent "handy men."

The fire on Biddle Island, Monday night, was plainly visible from our grounds.

The kindergarten tables just sent up to Miss Fitts' room by Mr. Johnson's boys are dandies.

The boys are at work on a new catalogue which promises to be the best we have ever put out.

Clara Scheiber had a woeful tooth-ache for a Christmas present, but she smiled through it all.

William Felts has resigned as captain of the third team and has been succeeded by James Davison.

Mr. Carson's baking class has twenty-four members, every one of whom can now bake a fine loaf of bread.

Charles Dobbins and Frank Penrose have been recent visitors. Charlie says that he is quite in love with Kendall Green.

Viola Savercool does not always succeed, nor do any of us: but Viola always consistently tries and that is a great deal.

Under our new system of "demerits," we shall know just exactly what the conduct of each child is during the month.

Josephine Kulikowski had a birthday on the 16th, and was the recipient of a beautiful pair of slippers from her schoolmates.

The mid-winter examinations will soon be here with all their heart-aches and successes, "the times that try men's souls," and children's.

The question as to who got the most presents at Christmas is yet to be decided; but we think, from present appearances, that it will be a girl.

The girls are getting so they can play a pretty creditable game of basket-ball. At least one of them has yet to learn though that pulling hair is a foul.

We have the *entree* to every movie house and manufacturing plant in the city. Isn't that fine?

The recetnly installed boiler is giving excellent satisfaction. Its mate will soon be in position, and we are now sure of every comfort during the winter.

In the game between our team and Pennington Seminary on the afternoon of the 11th, Pennington proved too much for us and we lost by a score of 35 to 34.

A number of the pupils when interrogated the other day in regard to the facts mentioned in the morning lecture, were obliged to confess that they did not pay attention.

The hour in the gymnasium each afternoon, under the eye of physical-director Markley, is not only a great benefit but a great pleasure as well to our boys and girls.

The parents were greatly worried during our recent epidemic, some of them writing almost daily, and there was joy in a great many households when our holiday notice arrived.

ANTHONY PETOIO

A recent graduate of our school who is "making good" as a linotype operator in the office of the Clinton (N. J.) Democrat. He has held the place steadily for nearly two years.

A "carrier" is a funny bird. It is not a pigeon that carries messages but a person who, without having any sickness, carries disease around with him, and may give it to others.

The number of successful deaf shoe-repairers that are doing business around the country have given great encouragement to our shoe-makers and have greatly increased their interest in their work.

A number more pupils, action upon whom has been somewhat delayed, will be admitted in the near future, the delay in receiving them, having been occasioned by the recent illness of a number of children.

Our big boy who took his suit to the cleaners and incurred a bill of a dollar and a half without knowing where the *quid pro quo* was to come from, raised the amount all right and is now proudly wearing the suit.

One of the boys dreamed that his teacher gave his class a treat of candy. He told the teacher about it, and sure enough, a few days afterwards, the children got the treat. Dreams do sometimes come true.

We have, during the past fifteen years, frequently, had as high as three pupils from the same family but never as many as four. We have no instance of even three at present; but three families are represented by two each.

Mr. Clark and Mr. Walker had a combined exercise in the Assembly-room on the evening of the 5th. Their subject was "And the Door was Shut." Needless to say that the hour was a most interesting and instructive one.

For two months the little folks never got off the grounds, owing to the ruling of the Board of Health. You would have expected a great many complaints at the lack of liberty; but they took it very philosophically and made the best of the indoors. Mr. Newcomb and the teachers made it pretty bright at that.

Our last moving picture letcure for the year was upon the great General Electric Plant at Schenectedy, where we not only witnessed the work done, but visited the dining rooms, infirmaries, and engine-houses; saw the base-ball game that was played in June and the regatta of the following month, went into the beautiful gardens, and attended the picnic that took place in August. The second reel was a study of animals and birds in their haunts, with an especial view of the cormorant fishing; the third reel took us on a visit to the island of Majorca, and the fourth reel told us a very funny story. It was on the whole, one of the finest treats of the fall.

MANICURING JUMBO

The operation of trimming the feet of circus elephants has to be performed three times a year—once on the road, once in the fall and again in the spring. The sole of the elephat's foot is heavily covered with a thick, horny substance of material similar to the three toe-nails upon each foot and as it grows thicker and thicker it tends to contract and crack, often laming the animal.

When the work of trimming is undertaken the elephant stands upon three legs and places the foot to be operated upon across a big tub. Two men hold the leg down and one stands at the animal's head to prevent him from turning. Then the chief operator, with a two-foot drawing knife, proceeds to shave off great pieces of horn from the sole of the foot.

Shavings of horn six inches by four and a quarter of an inch thick are rapidly cut, the edges of the foot being carefully trimmed. Often pieces of glass, wire, nails, etc., which have been picked up during street parades are found imbedded in the foot. Sometimes these irritating objects work up into the leg and produce a festering sore.

When the feet of the elephant Pallas were trimmed, at Bridgeport, somtime ago, a large nail was found imbedded in the foot over three inches from the bottom. It was pulled out, and the wound was syringed with warm water and covered with tar.

Pallas apparently suffered great pain, but seemed to know that the operation would give relief. He held the foot high and quietly of his own account until all were finished then flourished his trunk in expression of his sincere thanks.

After paring the foot each toe-nail is cut between and then filed down, giving each foot a white, clean look with its settings of polished nails.

It takes about six hours to finish dressing an elephant's feet, and it is said to be one of the hardest bits of work that the men have to do.

Round the husbandman's head, while he traces the furrow
The mist of the winter may mingle with rain,
He may plough it with labour, and sow it in sorrow,
And sigh while he fear he has sow'd it in vain;
He may die ere his children shall reap in their gladness,
But the blithe harvest-home shall remember his claim. —*Song.*

Lov'st thou through Autumn's fading realms to stray,
To see the heath-flower wither'd on the hill,
To listen to the wood's expiring lay,
To note the red leaf shivering on the spray.
And moralise on mortal joy and pain?—
O! if such scenes thou lovest, scorn not the minstrel's strain. —*Lord of the Isles.*

PHILADELPHIA

Continued from page 69

this is not the right time to talk more. We should work first and talk next. Will Brother Tracy help us a little by committing the following patriotic text to memory and get others to do the same? "Whenever you see an American Flag think of Philadelphia, the birthplace of Independence."

The Philadelphia Frats had a queer experience recently that for a time made them forget almost every thing else. In the midst of a meeting a telephone message was received by the Division's President announcing the death of a prominent member. The members could not have been more shocked than by a thunder-clap from a clear sky. It caused deep gloom because all attempts to confirm the news at the meeting failed. The comfortable beds of some of the members had no charm to them that might until they had the news confirmed or found otherwise, so they betook themselves to the home of the supposed dead member far out in a suburb late in the night, where their joy returned to them at finding him in a "nightie" instead of in a shroud. So "much ado about nothing." It appears the blunder was caused by the obliging sender of the Frater's little message by adding at the end that "he's deaf," which the receiving operator made out as "he's dead."

After fighting nearly three years to annul the will of the late Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, a deaf-mute, the contest suddenly came to a termination by the family giving up the fight in the middle of November. All Souls' Church for the Deaf and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf will thus each receive a bequest of $500 for their endowment funds.

A Happy New Year to all readers.

PROMOTED

Mr. James M. Stewart, Gallaudet '93, has been made principal of the school department of the Michigan School. A hearing lady assists him in supervising the oral department.—Ohio Chronicle.

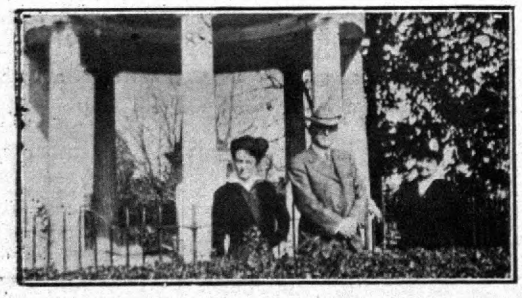
FAMOUS AVIATOR'S DEAF SISTER WEDS.

The deaf sister of Glenn Curtiss, inventor and manufacturer of the Curtiss flying boat, was married during the summer to August Hesley, of the *Silent Echo,* published at the Winnipeg (Canada) school. Both young people were schoolmates at Rochester, N. Y.

As a wedding present Glenn Curtiss gave a check for $300, besides paying all expenses of a honey-moon in California, which meant a trip de-luxe compartment sleeper, etc., etc.

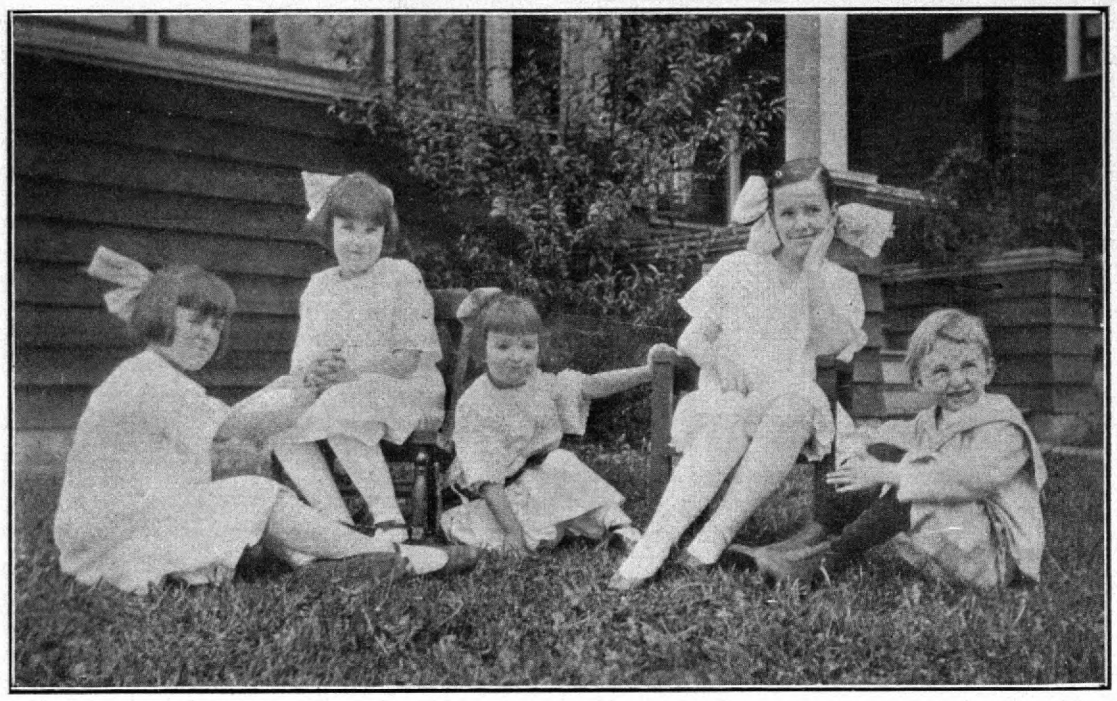
Mr. Hesley is now employed at Curtiss' Buffalo plant, where Burt Bromwich and several other well educated deaf do mechanic's work.—*Washingtonian.*

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.—*Chesterfield.*



Andrew Jackson's Tomb at the Hermitage—14 miles near Nashville, Tenn.
Visitors:—Mrs. Jesse T. Warren, Nashville, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Gibson, of Chicago.

Types of Children of Deaf Parents



Children of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, of Seattle, Washington.

WHO ARE THEY?

An October chance snapshot at two fair housemaids as they stood in the yard of their home.

"Excuse our attire please, we only just finished our Fall house cleaning."

Thanks that the grind and drudge of it all is done
Who can penetrate the identity of the above ladies—
fair and happy dames are they—Taken October 22, 1915, by Wesley Friend.

Mrs. L. D. Huffstater and Mrs. S. W. McClelland on the St. Lawrence River, at Clayton, N. Y.

AN IMPOSTER IN CINCINNATI TELLS OF A SCHOOL IN DEAF AND DUMB BEGGING

Frank Beam, 19, who says his home is in Charleston, S. C., is the champion deaf and dumb "fakir," according to the police. He was found begging, with a deaf and dumb card, on November 5 by Patrolmen Harwood and Weis. The young man resisted all efforts to make him talk when he was arrested, though the officers had been informed that he could talk. He was sent to the general hospital for observation, and up to Tuesday he had thwarted all efforts to trap him. Beam was finally induced to talk and Wednesday he faced Judge Fox on a charge of street begging.

According to his story, there is a school for beggars somewhere in Cincinnati. He said that before he was arrested, he met a man on Fountain square and asked him for help. Beam said the man took him to a room and wrote the plea on the card for him; schooled him how to conduct himself as a mute and then started him out to beg. He was to give up part of the proceeds to the stranger, who was to meet him on Fountain square. He was arrested after he had secured 15 cents. The young man said he thought he was obeying instructions from his teacher in begging when he steadfastly carried out his deception. Beam was given an hour to get out of the city. The police will try to find out if there is such a school.—Cincinnati Times-Star, Nov. 17.

CONGRATULATIONS

Friends will join us in congratulating Dorothy S. Wise, who has—we hear—sold a small sculptured head to Queen Alexandra, and another one to Princess Victoria, at the recent Exhibition of Women's Work held at the Horticultural Hall, Westminster.

Of course, deafness itself is no real bar to determined master minds to win a way to the very front in certain rank, and undue merit should not be claimed too hastily. It is not so claimed in this instance. We only again desire to emphasise that deafness continues to be with very many of our hearing friends synonymous with stupidty and incompetency.

Miss Wise adds another instance to the thousands and thousands of proofs already in evident existence that the deaf are quite as clever and handy as the hearing, and as every new case advances our cause a step forward, we ask who will be the next to continue helping our world on the long, long way towards the desired goal.—*British Deaf Times.*

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH

AFTER each issue of the Silent Worker I am favored with a heavy increase in my mail. There are people who agree with me, and just as often who do not and the letters of the one are as helpful as those of the other.

Several wrote me after the last issue was out stating that while they held no brief for Dr. Wright, he may have meant that it was Braidwood who was guilty of mercenary selfishness, and not Dr. Gallaudet.

No matter which one Dr. Wright had in mind he was knocking a dead man to hit a live issue, and what followed made it all the worse.

◆

The following editorial is referred to at length by Mr. W. W. Beadell, in what follows. If Mr. Beadell were not so busy editing a paper for the hearing and running a big job plant as well he would no doubt favor the silent press regularly:

"KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN."

"Heedlessness is the cause of a great part of all the street accidents. When the pedestrian is heedless he must hereafter suffer the consequences and will stand no chance of getting damages for any injury he may receive, according to the Safety First Society's interpretation of a recent decision of the Court of Appeals, written by Judge Cardozo. The decision holds that "a wayfarer " is not at liberty to close his eyes " in crossing a city street. His duty " is to use his eyes and thus protect "himself from danger." The court holds that the law may discriminate between miscalculation and negligence, but to fail to see danger which is plainly in sight is assuredly to be negligent. The Safety First Society feels that this decision upholds its own efforts to induce citizens to observe care in their daily walks. We cannot reduce the number or compel them to move so slowly as to make pedestrian invasion of the roadway safe at my point. The carelessness of drivers and motormen is freely and justly denounced by everybody. It is time that the carelessness of pedestrians should be checked also. Keep your wits about you, is good advise for all to heed who go about in this crowded city.

The decision of the Court of Appeals will not endanger the legal rights of anybody. But it will tend to make it extremely difficult for a man who has been injured through his own carelessness to obtain damages in a suit against the person or corporation he may blame for his mishap."

My dear Pach:—The enclosed clipping is an editorial from today's Times. It occurs to me that Judge Cardozo's opinion forms a precedent that may serve in cases where a deaf person is run down. The defendant, as you know, always seeks to demonstrate that the accident is due to the plaintiff's deafness. Here is an opinion that ignores hearing entirely and places a deaf man on the same plane as a hearing man—both must use their eyes, and take full responsibility for failing to do so.

I have felt especially sore over that order sent out by the head of the automobile department at Trenton, that no deaf man shall receive a license. He based this decision on an Atlantic City case where a deaf-mute youth ran down and killed a man. The accident was not remotely attributable to the boy's deafness, of course. It would have happened just as it did had his whole head been studded with large, normally-working ears. It was the carelessness of undisciplined youth. Where a myriad of noises distract, eyes and not ears must be depended on; and this Court of Appeals judge has got the idea pat. A deaf man, depending solely on his eyes, is a safer risk in the streets or in an automobile than a big proportion of the hearing.

Whether you agree or not with the automobile idea, I am sure you will with the judge's opinion. If you can use it in The Silent Worker you might call attention to its evident importance, as I have indicated.

"Do It Now?" Well, haven't I always told you that your department in the Worker is what I turn to first? When I like stuff and it gives me a new idea—one not considered by the writer—I like to put it up to him, to treat in his own way—not in my way. I assume he is more interested in his subject than I and will be glad of a slant he has overlooked. It doesn't work always, though; the recipient, instead of noting the sincere admiration that prompts the communication, accepts it as an attempt to dictate what he shall say! If the newspaper editorial writers refused all such suggestions, they'd be up against it for material wherewith its fill their columns.

I'd like to jaw with you about Brother Caldwell's subject. You started a lot of thinks, some of them adverse to your theories (you put several in the form of assertions). A blast or big gun affects me miles away in the open, and when not anticipated. Caldwell's puzzlement, as I view it, is in part due to his failure to differentiate between vibrations transmitted directly through material objects and those transmitted by and through the air—the real sound vibrations. His experience has been gained from thumping the floor to attract the attention of his pupils—vibrations transmitted by the wood of the floor. If you will give a good hard think maybe that throat stuff won't seem so bizarre. The air vibrations of a big drum or gun are coarse and heavy. The lungs and chest, being the "hollowest" part of the body, may act much as does a sounding board, and receiving the impact of the sound waves, or vibrations, respond to them through the throat—the "windpipe." Did you ever hold a derby hat against your chest, with your fingers lightly touching the crown? Try it when music is being played. It's a bully sounding board and illustrates my idea.

Very truly,

W. W. BEADELL.

Arlington, Dec. 5, 1915.

I gladly accept Mr. Beadell's amendments and corrections. There is a big difference in what the word gun might mean. The kind hunters and soldiers use do not carry vibrations any considerable distance, where the 42 centimeter type can be felt for miles—on land. I have passed very close to the Sandy Hook Proving grounds when they were testing big disappearing guns, and only faintly felt the vibration on the water where, had I been on shore, I might, by "listening" intently felt the report at Highland Beach, seven miles away.

Blasting is another phase of the matter. The force of the explosion shakes the earth, and of course a deaf person will feel the shock some distance away, where, if the same amount of explosive was fired above ground, we would not know it a distance of two blocks away.

However, this matter of "feel" probably differs with individuals, and it is good to have an interchange of opinion concerning it.

◆

The resolutions passed by Gallaudet College Alumni as republished by Dr. Cloud in the last issue of this paper would have read better if the speaking deaf had been referred to in some way other than as semi-mutes.

This is one of those relics of barbarism that ought to become obsolete with the present generation.

In the first place "there aint no such animal," and that ought to be enough to bury the term to well merited oblivion. There are lots of people who might be correctly spoken of as semi-deaf, for it would crudely convey a condition. But there is no such condition as semi-mute, so, besides the indignity of it, as used with reference to people who can speak but cannot hear it is a misnomer all the way through, and we deaf people, last of all, should place the seal of approval on it as the collegians did.

I have referred to the odium of it before, for odium aptly tells the story of its unfitness. If every editor of every paper published for the deaf, and every Superintendent of every School for the Deaf would help, we could get rid of the misleading and injurious term in a year's time. Where it is necessary to differentiate between the deaf who speak and those who do not, "speaking deaf," or just plain "deaf" amply fills the bill.

◆

A discussion as to whether all the advertisers of appliances to aid defective hearing were deliberate frauds who would take any body's money, whether their device would be helpful or not, ended in my putting the matter to the test by stating my own case; the completeness of my deafness and the cause in a letter to the Morley Co., of Philadelphia, and their reply makes it evident that this firm, at least, are not imposing on people's credulity, for they wrote me:

"In reply to your information blank we desire to state that from the information you give us, we are led to believe that you have paralysis of the auditory nerves in which case our device would be useless as it would be very much like applying glasses to a blind man. We may be mistaken in our diagnosis taken from the information you have given us, and we would therefore like you to furnish us with further information in regard the case.

"If it is possible for you to secure a tuning-fork such as musicians use, and make a test, you will be able to ascertain whether or not there is any bone conduction of sound or whether the auditory nerves are paralized. The method for making the test is to strike the prong end of the fork and apply the solid portion or handle to the bone right back of the ear, also on the forehead and on the upper front teeth. When the fork is struck and the handle applied to any of these places, if you can clearly hear the sound which the tuning-fork makes, you have bone conduction of sound and we see no reason why there is not a possiblity of you regaining your hearing. If you have a very loud ticking watch or a small clock, place it to the teeth, or if possible between the teeth, that is, biting on it, and see whether you can distinguish the tick of the watch or clock. The test must be that you can hear the tick or the note of the fork. Do not get this confounded with the vibrations which you may feel. You must hear the clear bell sound of the fork and the actual tick of the watch. If this test is made and you do not hear anything then it would be useless to waste any money in purchasing any device for hearing.

"If you will kindly give us information as to the results of this test, we shall be very glad to advise you further.

Yours very truly,

THE MORLEY COMPANY.

◆

The following letter speaks for itself:

Portland, Me., November 13, 1915.

Dear Mr. Pach:—I owe you a thousand apologies for not sooner answering your interesting letter of June 15th, but it came during a three months' absence on the Pacific Coast, and in some way, probably from my constant changes of address, was mislaid and only discovered a short time ago.

I think you must have misunderstood the nature of my reference to Deaf Muteism. I should be the last one to even imply that any stigma rested upon those who were unfortunate enough to be handicapped in this way, or to class them with idiots and imbeciles in any way, except, as I intended to do in that article, in so far as they are all hereditary in character.

I was discussing the various defective mental and physical conditions in the race, which could be eliminated by a careful attention to the regulation of mating. And among these, included in that sense, and only in that sense, that percentage of Deaf-Mutes who are born of families in which there is this tendency.

As you say, a considerable percentage of the deaf have lost their hearing from the results of disease, and their condition has nothing to do with heredity. But it is equally true that there is such a thing as congenital or hereditary deafnesss, and that such steps as can be taken against the further transmission of this misfortune, should in all reason and kindliness, be taken.

I am extremely sorry if I have in any way hurt your feelings, for it is wholly unintentional grouping on my part, and I think that if you will look over my article again, you will see that I not only attached no blame whatever to any of these unfortunate individuals, for they certainly

are not personally responsible for their congenital shortcomings, but that my reference to Deaf Muteism is solely with reference to the extent to which it can be prevented by proper attention to mating.

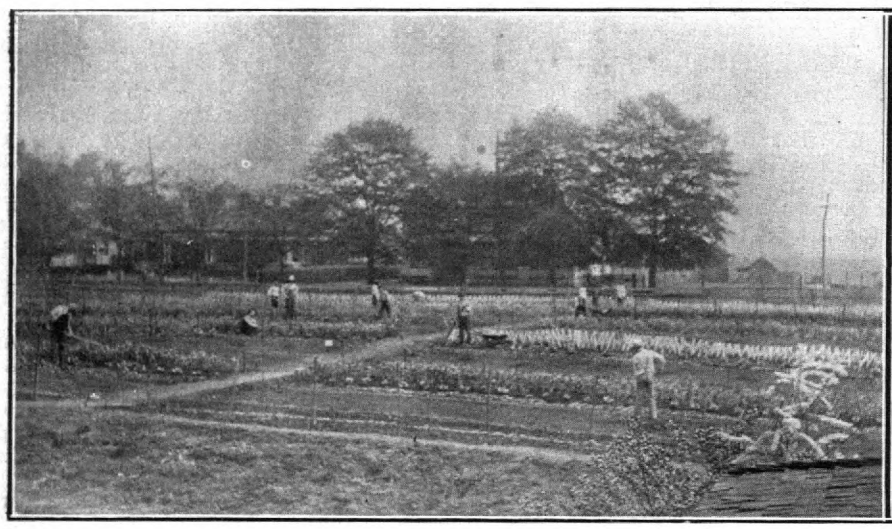
Yours sincerely,
WOODS HUTCHINSON.

The appointment of Mr. Frederick H. Hughes, of Penna., as an instructor in Latin and Natural Science at Gallaudet College is most gratifying to all the deaf everywhere, for we all share in the glory of achievement by our fellows. It is many years since a graduate of Gallaudet became a member of his Alma Mater's Faculty and if it is a sign of a swing of the pendulum, that means restoration to the deaf of the privilege of instructing their fellow deaf, then we will all rejoice. Perhaps soon we can write of the "Return of the Deaf Teacher," though it is only a short time since it seemed that finis had been written with respect to teaching as an occupation for the Deaf.

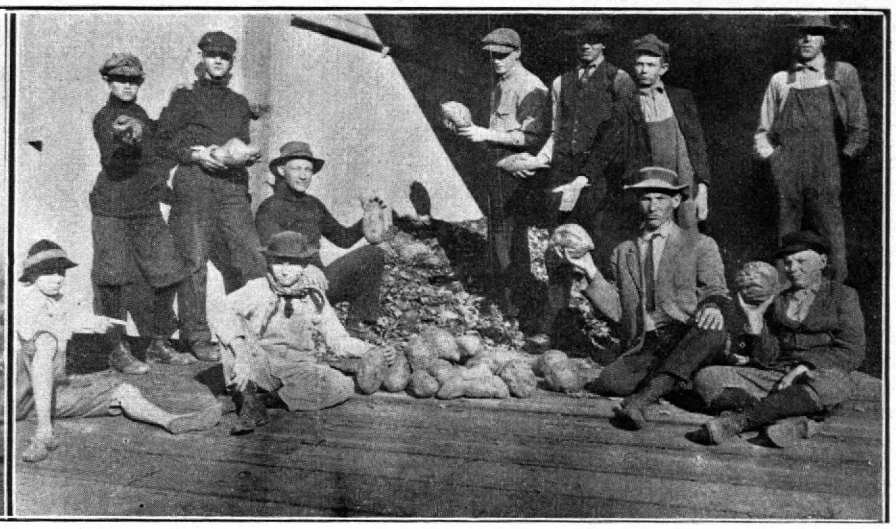
With Dr. Long Principal of the Iowa School and Mr. Stewart Principal of the Michigan Institution and Mr. Hughes a member of the Gallaudet College Faculty, perhaps the pendulum really has swung. Let us hope so—and Merry Christmas and a joyous New Year.

ALEX L. PACH.

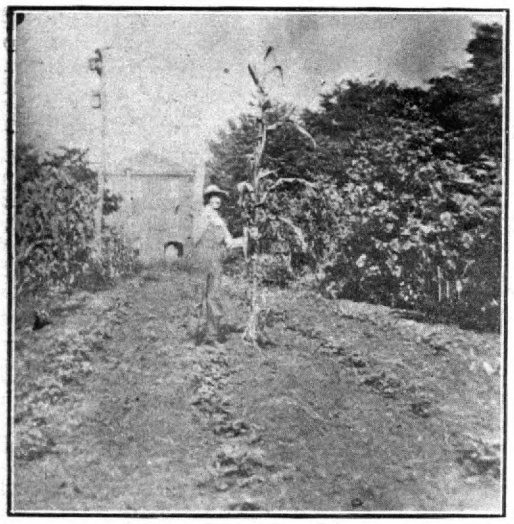
Views of the Farm Boy's Club of the Alabama School



General View of Garden Plots Allotted to the Boys.



Prize Sweet Potatoes—the Largest about Seven Pounds in Weight.



SAME TALL CORN

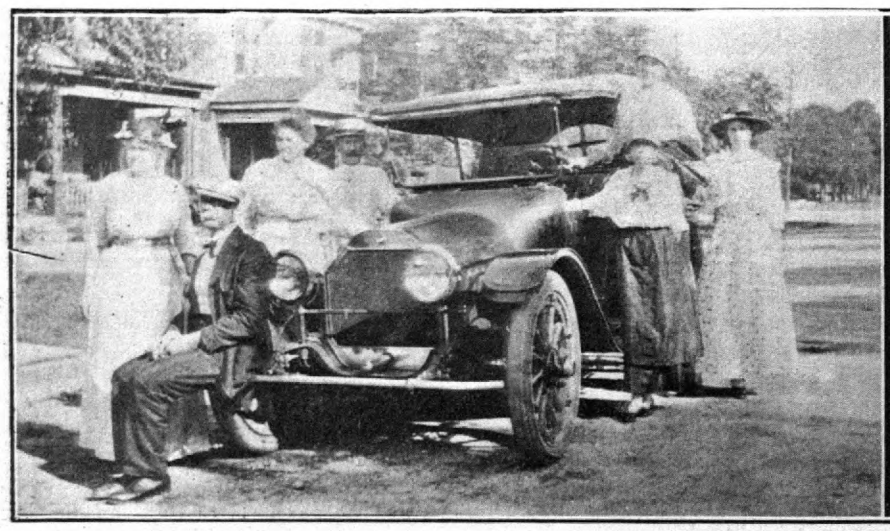
PICKING CORN

DWARF ENGLISH PEAS

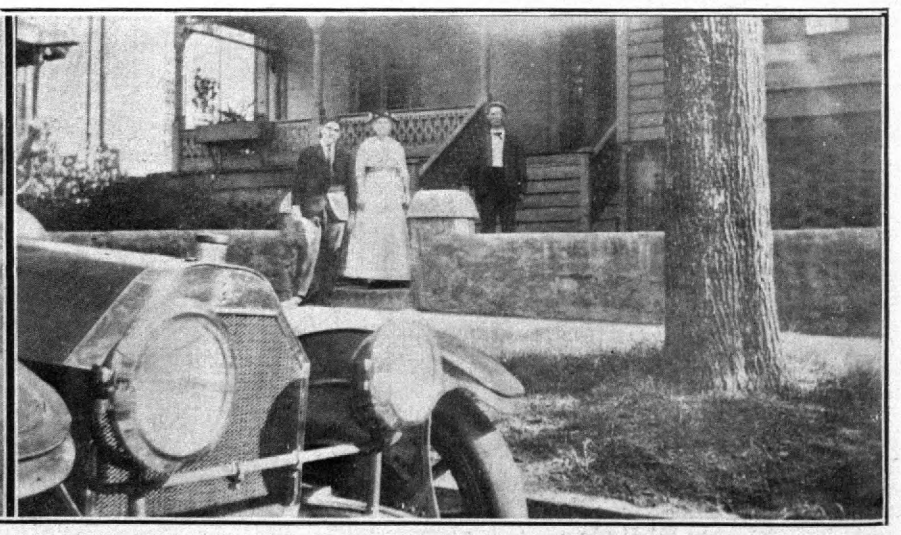
With thy heart commune, and be still,
If ever, in temptation strong,
Thou left'st the right path for the wrong,
—*Marmion.*

Was flattery lost on poet's ear;
A simple race! they waste their toil
For the vain tribute of a smile.
—*Lay of the Last Minstrel.*

The captive thrush may brook the cage,
The prisoned eagle dies for rage.
—*Lady of the Lake.*



Mr. and Mrs. Strauss, Mr. and Mrs. Keys, Mrs. Brocato; upper, Miss Spain of Tuscaloosa; lower, Nell Dickinson... Taken by Leopold Strauss.



Mr. and Mrs Strauss and son Leopold at their home in Montgomery, Ala.

EXCHANGES

Carl L. Wear, of Kansas City, Mo., who graduated from the Missouri School for the Deaf last June, has entered the University of Missouri and is at persent taking a course in agriculture.—Kansas Star.

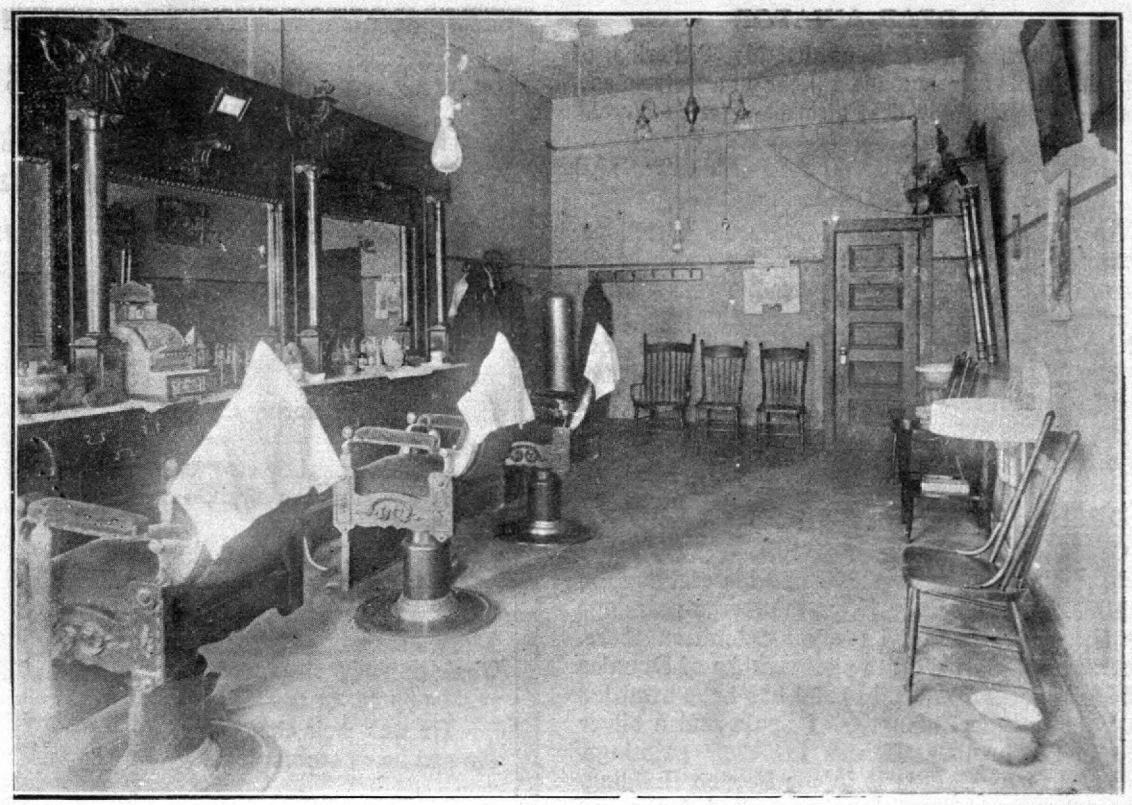
In Texas there is a law exempting the deaf from paying poll taxes. Many attempts have been made by the prominent deaf of the state to have this law repealed but without avail.—California News.

Mr. James M. Stewart, a leading graduate of Gallaudet College and the Michigan School, has been appointed principal of his Alma Mater at Flint, succeeding Miss Billings, a hearing lady, who has retired. Mr. Stewart is in every way well qualified to fill the position.—The Pelican.

Raymond Burdsall, a Tuckerton blacksmith, was hit by an auto on Main street in that borough some weeks ago, and had trouble with his shoulder afterward. A fortnight later an x-ray examination in Cooper hospital, Camden, showed that his shoulder was broken.—N. J. Courier, Toms River, Dec. 3, 1915.

A number of schools in this country have been "currerized" within the last few years. The latest ones to adopt military discipline are the Louisiana and Minnesota schools. F. G. Fancher, and J. H. Quinn, both former Fanwood cadets, were appointed commandants of the respective schools.—Florida School Herald.

Stratford, Oct. 29.—Among the recruits offering themselves to-day was a deaf and dumb young man, who signified in writing that he desired to serve the King in any capacity possible. When informed he could not enlist in the 71st Battalion, he wrote: "Is there any chance of my getting into the Ambulance Corps?" When the reply was again in the negative, the young man pencilled: "Well, is there not some place in which I can serve my country?" It was a disappointed man who turned away from the recruiting sergeant's desk when told his case was hopeless, so far as the army is concerned.—Toronto Globe.



This etching represents the swell barber shop of Mr. Cyrus G. Fawkner, located at 28th N. 5th street, in the city of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Fawkner ran a shop in Duluth for many years before moving to Minneapolis. He sold out everything up there about three years ago last May and moved down to Minneapolis, where he bought a three-chair shop and a swell new home of six rooms. He is well settled down once more and likes the city first rate and is doing good business.

ALARM WATCH FOR THE DEAF.

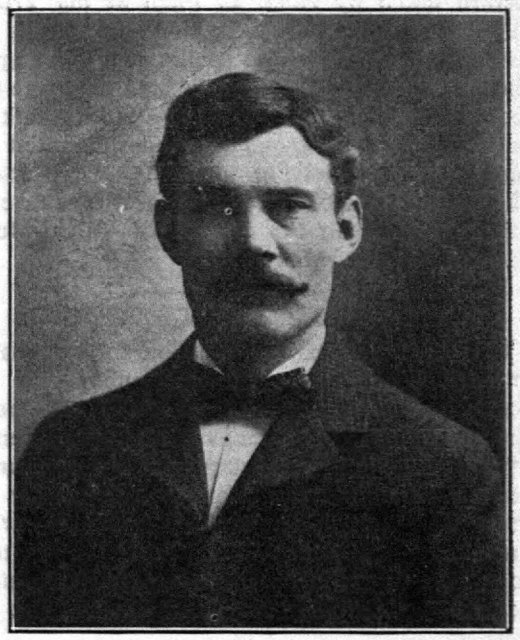
Popular Mechanics describes the recent invention of an alarm wrist-watch for the deaf and for the use of those desiring an alarm without disturbing others.

It consists of a string attachment so arranged as to tighten at the required time, pressure on the wrist awakening the sleeper.

It is said to be especially useful for travellers. —Deaf Hawkeye.

PROPERTY OWNER

A deaf person died in St. Louis recently. His estate was valued at $68,000, the bulk of which was stock in a wholesale drug company founded by his father fifty years ago. Very few deaf persons are so fortunately favored.—The West Virginia Tablet.



CYRUS G. FAWKNER
The Deaf Barber.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, and their Grandchild.

DEAF AND DUMB ALIEN.

Theodor Schupp (26), wood carver, was charged at North London yesterday as an alien enemy, being a German subject, with failing to notify his change of address. He was said to be deaf and dumb, but he was able to read and write English. The magistrate said the circumstances were peculiar. How a foreigner with such infirmities could come here and earn and save money perhaps was worth enquiring into. On this the prisoner was remanded.—South Australian Deaf News.

"CAN THE DEAF THINK?"

Some one has sprung the question: "Can the deaf think?" Why not ask a few more for a change, such as "Can the deaf eat?" "Can the deaf sleep?" "Can the deaf breathe?" etc. It strikes us that the fool killer misses a good many possible swats with his club.— Minnesota Companion.

A DEAF AVIATOR

The British Times tells us that Mr. Pickering, of Birmingham, recently made a flight on a water-plane. He is England's only deaf airman.—*Florida Herald.*

WHERE THE MANUAL ALPHABET WAS USEFUL.

An officer in one of the Overseas Battalions, boarding with a friend of ours was recently removed to the hospital. His trouble was of such a nature as to temporarily deprive him of the use of his voice. Fortunately while under the roof of our friend he had learned the manual alphabet and found it a very convenient means for conversing with his wife whenever she visited him.—The Echo, Manitoba.

DEAF ARTISTS AT THE EXPOSITION.

Cadwallader Washburn has been awarded a gold medal for the excellence of his etchings on exhibition at the Fair. Two landscape paintings by Granville Redmond are on exhibition there. There are exhibited three photographs of Douglas Tilden's works. A gold medal has been awarded to Valentine de Zubiaurre of Spain and a silver one to his brother Ramon, for their paintings. A Statuary by Chopin is in the French Building. A number of exhibits by the deaf of Japan are on exhibition. Several of the state buildings have exhibits made by deaf pupils.—California News.

ROOSEVELT PREFERS A DEAF PHOTOGRAPHER.

Former President Roosevelt, while having his picture taken by Alex. L. Pach at his Trinity Building Studio March 17, told Mr. Pach's assistant, when he saw her spelling on her fingers, that he was a great admirer of sign language and people who could use it. He used to talk to Indians out West by signs, and illustrated his knowledge by showing how they were made. The photographs of him are the best ever taken—quite a feather in the Pach's cap.—Deaf-Mutes Journal.

KAISER'S DEAF MUTE TROOPS.

The Dutch newspaper, "De Courant," publishes an extraordinary story to the effect that the Germans are sending deaf-mutes to the front. The report says that Dutch subjects who recently returned from Ghent declare that the reinforcements recently sent to Flanders are mostly recruits who have been in rtaining in Beverloo Camp, and not troops taken from the Eastern front. Among them were observed two companies of deaf-mutes, who were commanded by signs.

THE RECORD MEAN MAN.

The meanest man on record is said to be a farmer who lives in Kansas. He sold his son-in-law a share in a cow and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that he sold only the front half. The buyer was also required to provide the feed the cow consumed and compelled to carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man, and now he is suing his son-in-law for damages.—Missouri Record.

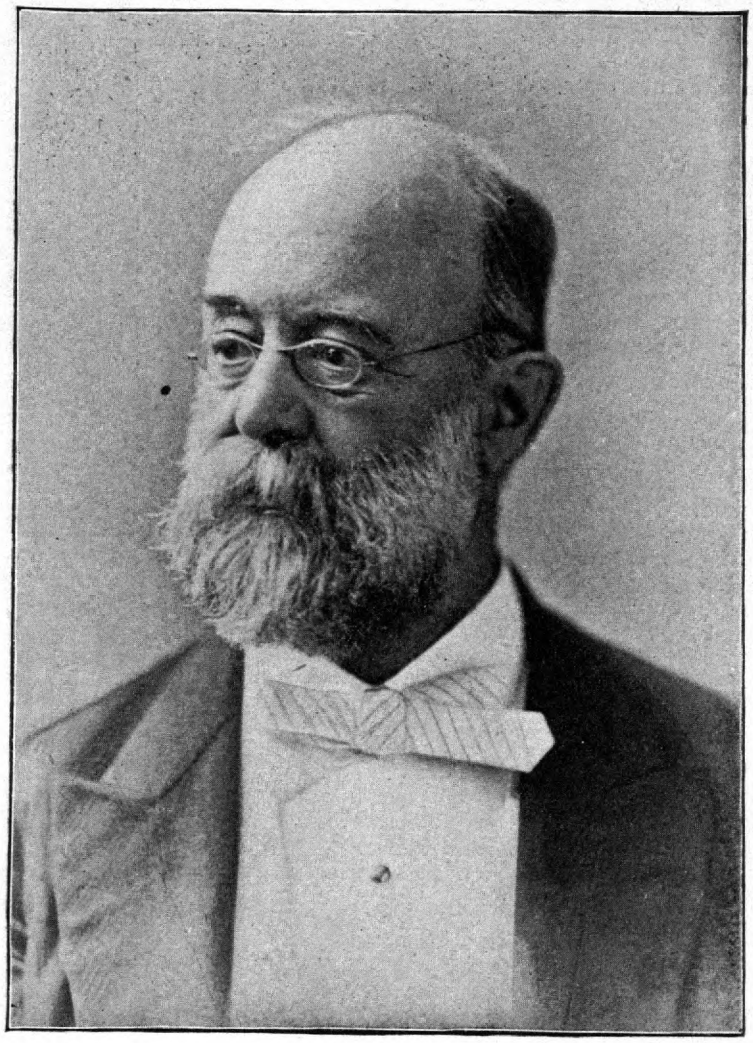
FAME AND RICHES.

Our School exhibited at the Staunton Fair eight Holsteins, a large collection of articles from the manual training classes, and a sample of our cilo corn. The head of the Holstein herd, Butter Boy Leuchen De Kol, took two blue ribbons, and red ribbons were given to two others of the herd; the manual training exhibit took a blue ribbon, first prize, and the corn a red ribbon, second prize. The School will receive for these prizes about forty dollars in cash.—Virginia Guide.

DR. ISAAC LEWIS PEET---Principal Emeritus

Read in New York on December 4th, at the Anniversary Celebration

By Nellie Eugenia Lorigan



How many of old Fanwood
Recall his aged form,—
Dear Dr. Peet,
They lov'd to greet
Each bright or stormy morn!

His shoulders slightly stooped,–
So oft' the student's strait,—
A scholar born,
We're left to mourn,
Whose worth can n'er abate.

The pupils were his children,
Their sorrows were his own:
In sport, or fun
He was their chum—
No sad heart stood alone.

The boys jumped on his back,
Or pulled him by the hand:
His mild reproach
Did not approach
A chiding, or command.

Yet he taught discipline,—
God's love for all mankind,
And made honor bright
Their beacon light,
As wider grew their mind.

Noonday brought recess time;
The boys were free from care;
With gentle smile
He talked awhile,
And shared their simple fare.

He loved his work—to teach
His little silent band;
With patience mild,
Each backward child
Ne'er fail'd to understand.

His kind heart knew no bounds:
His patience ne'er an end:
With temper sweet,
He aye did meet
Those trials God did send.

And reared among the deaf,
Their language he knew well;
Its graphic signs,
And graceful lines,
Told all that he could tell.

He followed in the foot-steps
Of his illustrious sire:
At mother's knee,
He found the key
To heights he did aspire.

At last old age did claim,
His strength was past recall;
So he did part
From each sad heart,
In Fanwood's grand old hall.

He's gone– amid the tears
Of all who knew him well:
His spotless soul
Has reached its goal,
And now with angels dwell.

THE DEAF MAN IN THE WAR ZONE

The Rev. F. Maginn, of Belfast, while canvassing for subscriptions in Scotland recently, was mistaken for a spy and arrested, but was subsequently released.

Another deaf gentleman, Mr. Noel G. Maddison, had an adventure that luckily ended without mishap. He was cycling near his home in Hants one evening, and failed to hear the order of a Territorial to stop.

Not so fortunate was a Mr. Atwood who, proceeding to his home, failed to hear the challange, thrice repeated, of a sentry, and was shot in the leg.—*Mt. Airy World.*

It is the secret sympathy,
The silver link, the silken tie,
Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,
In body and in soul can blind.

—*Lay of the Last Minstrel.*

WHAT A DEAF BOY CAN DO

Danver Williams, of Wilmington, Ohio, who has been entirely deaf since two years of age, has arranged to enter Ohio State University this fall, taking the regular four-year course in argriculture. He was taught how to talk and to understand lip-reading in an Eastern school, and by the use of a private tutor fitted himself to enter Wilmington College, from which he graduated last year. Not only is he a merit student, but he is also a star athlete having played regularly on the basket-ball and foot-ball teams. By sitting so that he can watch the instructor and students, he is able to follow everything said in the class-room, and needs no additional or individual instruction.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal.*

We do that in our own zeal.
Our calmer moments are afraid to answer.

Woodstock.

JENKINS MEMORIAL FUND

COMMITTEE

George S. Porter, Chairman.

John Black — Charles Cascella

W. Atkinson — Mrs. M. Glynn

Bulletin No. 8

*Mr. John P. Walker	$5.00
Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter	2.00
Mr. A. L. Pach	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson	2.00
*Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hunt	2.00
*Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hummer	2.00
Mr. E. A. Hodgson	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman	1.00
*Mr. B. H. Sharp	1.00
Miss Mary R. Wood	1.00
Mr. George F. Morris	1.00
*Miss Bertha Bilbee	1.00
Mr. Walter Throckmorton	1.00
Mr. W. W. Beadell	1.00
Mr. Frank E. Mesick	1.00
Mr. Miles Sweeney	1.00
Mr. Peter W. Pace	1.00
James Carrigan	1.00
Mr. Albert C. Titus	.50
Mr. Charles Jones	.50
Miss Catherine Smith	.50
*Miss Elizabeth Hall	.25
Through Mildred Henemier	**2.35**

Through Mr. Anthony Capelli ($2.00)

Mr. Anthony Capelli	1.00
Mr. Albert V. Ballin	1.00

Through Mr. Peter Brede (12.50)

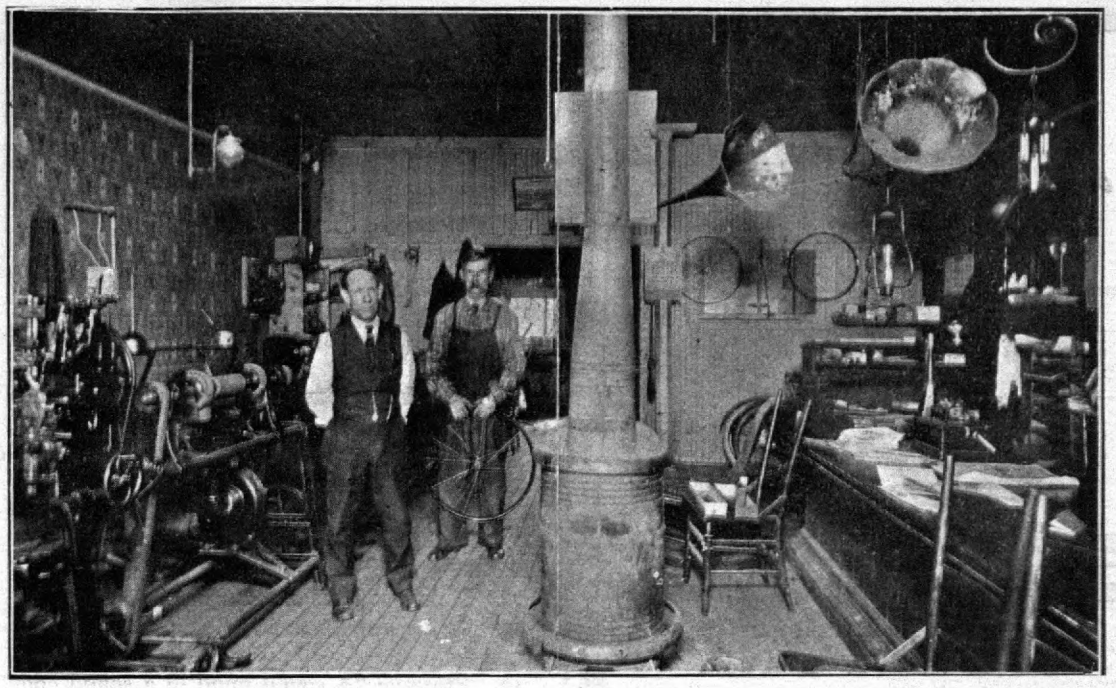
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brede	.50
Mr. George C. Brede	.25
A Friend	.15
Mr. Louis Brede	.25
L. E. K.	.25
Miss Barbara Meininger	.10
Mrs. K. Meininger	.25
Mr. H. B. Shuermann	.25
Mr. George Bitterer	.25
Mr. George W. Wilson	.25
Mr. Chas. MacDonnell	.25
Mr. A. J. McDonnell	.10
E. J. P.	.25
A Friend	.25
Mr. Charles Frercks	.25
Mr. E. W. Canoroton	.50
Mr. R. Freer	.25
Mr. W. M. Woodman	.25
Mr. John Lyons	.25
Mr. B. Muller	.25
Mr. Wallace Hesteel	.25
Mr. Gus Sarger	.25
Mr. William Sarger	.25
Mr. F. Zumtermann	.25
Mr. William Bryan	.25
Mr. Robert Lewis	.25
Mr. W. Trzeianonwski	.25
J. G.	.05
Mr. F. Plath	.15
Mr. S. Freer	.25
Mr. Z. Mikich	.25
Mr. J. Youngmans	.25
Mr. D. McCoinock	.25
Mr. H. Brady	.25
Mr. S. Sullivan	.25
Mr. Theodore Frerck	.25
Mr. J. Gavey	.20
Mr. C. Smith	.50
Mr. S. Smith	.25
Mr. L. Carney	.25
Mr. H. Clude	.25
Mr. F. Caggenburg	.25
Mrs. Ellen Brede	.25
Mrs. Jean	.25
Mr. L. Faller	.50
Mr. Frank Gransto	.50
Mr. William Muller	.50

Through Arthur R. Smith ($2.40)

Mr. Edward Stilwell	.50
Mr. Edward Carroll	.50
Mr. John Pfrender	.10
Miss Frederica Moller	.30
Mr. Arthur R. Smith	.25
Mr. John L. Baldwin	.50
Mr. Charles I. O'Niell	.25

Through Mrs. M. L. Glynn ($6.00)

W. W. Halsey	.50
A. Craig	.10
K. Scheffter	.05
A. M. Baxter	.25
Wm. D. Stocker	.25
Frank E. Mesick	.25
William Henry	.10
Henry Hester	1.00
Miles Grod	25
John W. Pratt	.25
C. Solmon	.05
Mr. Dobbs	.10
William Fitz Gerald	.25
Mr. C. Mann	.10
Mr. and Mrs. C. Elsworth	.50
C. J. Le Clercq	.50



Machine Shop of Mr. Egbert Smith, at Grand Lodge Mich. Repairing bicycles is his specialty and a look at the picture speaks for its self—that he is doing a prosperous business.

M. G. Sherman	.25
William W. W. Thomas	.25
Otto H. Reinke	1.00

On the evening of Saturday October 30th the Jenkins Memorial Fund Committee opened their campaign to swell the funds of this project. It was on the occasion of a social affair held under the auspices of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society at their rooms at 210 Market Street, Newark. The affair was one of a social and financial success and prior to the customary merry-making the Secretary of the State Association, Mr. Joseph Adlon made a brief address and in a few well chosen words outlined the prospect, the motives that guided its adoption and the final efforts that were necessary to bring it to a successful culmination. Mr. Charles Cascella followed with a brief description of Mr. Jenkins' work while in New Jersey and made an appeal to all of Mr. Jenkins' former pupils and friends to aid in perpetuating the memory of the New Jersey School's founder. A list of the collections follows:

Through Chas. Cascella ($9.00)

(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)

*Joseph Adlon	1.00
*Harry Redman	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Herring	1.00
*Mr. and Mrs. Cascella	1.50
Irving Blumenthal	.25
Leopold Breslaner	.25
Theodore Eggert	.50
Tobias Rothkrug	.25
H. H. Koehler	.50
Louis Davis	.50
*Robert M. Robertson	.50
Oreste Palmieri	.25
*Louis Pugliese	.50
I. Hynes	.25
John Agrest	.50
Mamie Gessner	.25

Through John M. Black ($9.70)

(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)

Miss Katie Ehlrieh	1.00
Wesley Gaskill	1.00
*Arthur L. Thomas	1.00
*Miss Mary Wingler	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. E. Bradley	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Little	.50
Vincent Metzler	.50
Frank Parella	.50
Mrs. Gus Matzart	.25
Owen Coyne	.25
Adele Silverman	.25
Sadie Sperling	.25
Stella Kind	.25
Lillie Robinson	.25
Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Jelinek	.25
Elizabeth Maclaire	.25
Mr. A. H. Enger	.25
A. Barbarulo	.25
William Deitrich	.25
*Samuel D. Smith	.25
Doran Lemonzler	.10
John Armuth	.10

Through William Atkinson ($9.00)

(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)

Mr. A. D. Salmon	1.00
L. A. Heuser	1.00
*P. W. Pace	1.00
Joseph Zeiss	.25
Robert Bennett	.25
William H. Battersby	.25
Anthony Petoio	.25
*William Stocker	.75
*George Rigg	.50
*Miss Rose Proyano	.25
*Cora DeWitte	.25
*Edna VanWagoner	.50
Freida Heuser	.25
Mr. and Mrs. A .L. Zachman	.50
Mr. and Mrs. William Atkinson	2.00
Total to date	$82.70

It is a pleasure to note the substantial increase in this New Year's Bulletin, and it is hoped that the "boost" now started will continue unabated until the Fund becomes large enough to purchase a Memorial not only fitting to the name of the New Jersey School's founder, but one that will be a credit to the generosity and gratitude of the Deaf of the State.

As all moneys deposited with the Custodian is earning three per cent interest in a Trenton bank, the wisdom of making early deposits by collectors will be seen, that the earning power of the Fund will not be retarded.

All contributions will be acknowledged in the Bulletins that follow.

GEORGE S. PORTER,
Custodian.

There is merit without elevation, but there is no elevation without some merit.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

WHY HE GOT NO PROMOTION.

He watched the clock.
He was always grumbling.
He was always behindhand.
He asked too many questions.
He did not believe in himself.
His stock excuse was "I forgot."
He was never ready for the next step.
He did not put his heart in his work.
He learned nothing from his blunders.
He felt that he was above his position.
He chose his friends among his inferiors.
He was content to be a second-rate man.
He ruined his ability by half-doing things.
He never dared to act on his own judgment.
He did not think it worth while to learn how.
He tried to make "bluff" take the place of ability.
He was ashamed of his parents because they were old-fashioned.

All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body nature is, and God the soul.

—*Pope.*

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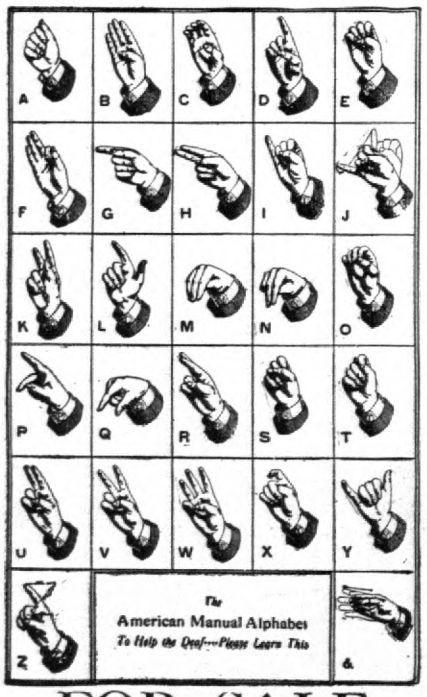

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3. Master all details.
4. Always know more than you are expected to know.
5. Remember that difficulites are only to overcome.
6. Treat failures as stepping-stones to further effort.
7. Never put your hand out further than you can throw it back.
8. At times be bold; always prudent.
9. The minority often beats the majority in the end.
10. Make good use of other men's brains.
11. Listen well. Answer cautiously. Decide promptly.
12. Preserve "A sound mind in a sound body."

—*—

ADVICE TO HUSBANDS

When you are out late, you may as well tell her the truth, she won't believe it, anyhow.

Don't be grouchy about her allowance, even if it runs up as high as twenty-five cents a week.

Eat what she cooks and keep your mouth shut. If you keep your mouth shut you can't eat very much, so it won't hurt you.

If she wants to paint the furniture over every week and put the pianola in the kitchen, let her do it, for she will do it anyhow, whether you let her or not.

If she won't let you smoke in the house, so much the better. Smoking doesn't do you any good, anyhow.

When she hears burglars in the cellar, hop right out and look for them. You needn't be scared, there won't be any burglars there, and if there should be they would probably shoot you and you will never have to hop out of the bed to look for any more burglars.

If she wants the bedroom window down and you want it up, put it down, for you won't get any sleep if you don't.—*Graphite.*

—*—

Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow, and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy; but, my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

—*—

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.—*Emerson.*

—*—

If the wolf had any sense he would move around to the door of a rich man.—*The pilot.*

—*—

NOT A SUFFRAGETTE.

"Does your wife want to vote?"

"No, indeed. She wants a larger town house, a villa on the seashore and a new limousine every six months. I'd be tickled if she could fix her attention on a small matter like the vote."

—*—

Adrian was jolly over everything. Nothing appealed to her very seriously, so one day her mother decided to invite a serious person to dinner, and he was placed next to the light-hearted girl. Everything went smoothly until she asked him what his mission was.

"You speak of everybody having a mission. What is yours?"

"My mission," replied he, "is to save young men."

"Fine!" said the girl. "I am glad to meet you. I wish you would save one for me, please."—*N. E. Hardware News.*

—*—

There's a little stretch of car track on a side street in lower New York, upon which, at irregular intervals, runs a little bob-tailed horse car. In order not to forfeit its franchise the company has to run a car once in so often, and the oldest man in the service was assigned the job and held it for years. At night he would drop in at the car barn and turn in his fares—sometimes 25 cents, sometimes 35 cents; never more, often less. In course of time the old driver passed out, and the job was given temporarily to an enterprising young Jew. First day's receipts were 25 cents, second day 30 cents, third day $49.75 The superintendent was dumbfounded. "Where did you get all this money," he asked, in amazement.

"Why," the new man replied, "business was no good on that side street, so I took the car over on Broadway."—*The Pottery.*

—*—

A BUSIESS MAN

"What does your father do for a living?" asked one little girl.

"Why," replied the other, "he takes up the collections in church."—*Chicago News.*

NOTICE

"Safe methods of Business," a neat, and handsomely bound book in cloth printed on strong heavy paper of 439 pages and illustrated. It has 433 articles devoted to banking, law, correspondence, commercial forms and a practical information for business. This attractive little book sells for one dollar and half. You will never regret it. I believe you would always afterwards feel that you would have been satisfied if it had been twenty times the price. Please accept it at once. Do not delay; order now while the supply lasts. Mail orders given immediate attention.

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A technical school graduate desires a position as instructor in all branches of photo-engraving in any school for the Deaf. Experienced in shop work under the most modern methods of reproduction, including 3 color work. Has executive ability to produce best results. References furnished.—Address, Etcher, Silent Worker, Trenton, N. J.

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The Model School

It is a thorough academic training school preparatory to college, business or drawing room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost of day pupils is from $28 to $64 per year, according to grade, and $224 to $244 for boarders.

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The Boarding Halls are lighted by electricity, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and all modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN

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The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompained by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompained by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address.

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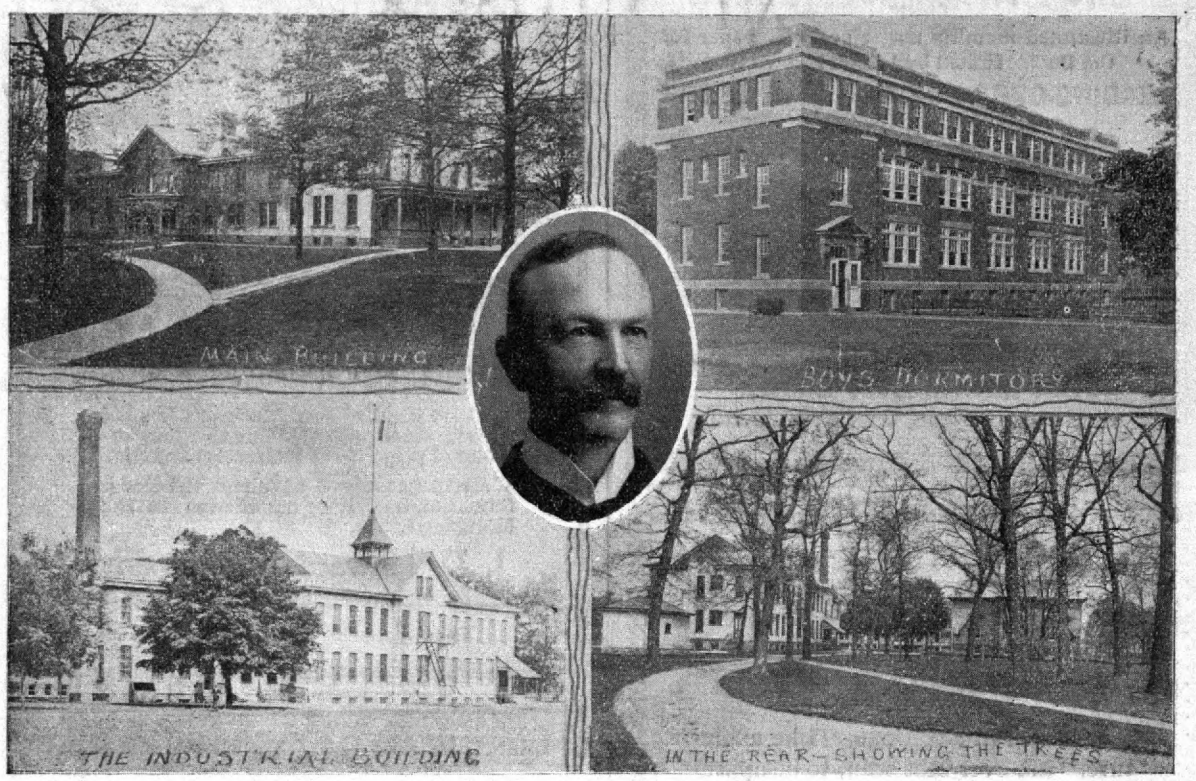

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MARY R. WOOD
ELIZABETH HALL
LILLIAN A. BRIAN
HELEN HOYT CRAVER
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